

**Five-Hundred Passengers on Board the Steamer but
No Lives were Lost.**

The passengers of the Lusitania had a terrible experience. The first knowledge which they had of the disaster came when the ship was struck by the torpedoes. The men were hurled from their beds by the shock. Many of them were bruised and they all hurried on deck, owing to the confusion. A wave of great excitement ensued. Five hundred people were clamoring to escape while the crew tried to pacify them, and launch the boats. The men tried to get the women to organize the boats trampled the women under foot and fought the crew with knives. Some of the more clear-headed of the passengers assisted the crew in the confusion. The women and children rescued were almost naked. Drenched with spray they were pulled up the cliffs by the coast people. Some of the boats were attempting to land in the bay, but the half-drowned occupants

An Almost Entirely Forest Country—Most Wonderful Falls
In Europe.

which may only be approached
party fully accounted for camp
Jokkmokk is an unkempt village
most Lappland up-country towns
are) in a forest-clearing. It
however, quite a pretentious

gilveragard or Inn, two churches and a prison! The new and the old church is a supremely successful mixture of light, yellow, wood-ground glass, and is regarded by natives much as we regard Westminster Abbey. In the midst of town one is confronted with a black wooden building enclosing a space about twenty yards square. The old church is picturesque, high-pitched roof and red tiles when the Lapland Swedes see their buildings at all, it is gone in this rich wood, just as the islands a very cosy appearance. settlement. Near it is a cluster of low, misshapen huts, with down, and shut up in summer are where the Lapps live in the mountains to barter their furs-boxes of wood and birch knives with cunningly-curved handles, and what not. wonderful time, and the way must be in this country! For snow reigns supreme by the

Sixteen Italians Killed in a Wreck on the Wabash.

both sides of the culvert, the approach to which was over a reverse curve. There was no means of escape, the engine crew could see the impending danger. In fact, the engine ran out upon the trestle before the steam was away. The night was intensely dark. For a moment after the fatal plunge and dreadful roar of crashing timbers a death-like stillness prevailed. Then the broken out cries of the injured. Trainmen caught up their lanterns and rushed to the nearest houses for assistance. The farmer, his wife and children, bearing torches, hastened to the scene and all efforts were bent to giving first aid to the injured.

Small Garrison Hold Invaders at Bay for Twelve Hours.

The engagement lasted 12 hours. The Beer loss is reported as 100 men killed and seven wounded. British casualties are not given.

On Wednesday morning Col. I with a relieving column, entered town.

Officially Announced That It

This programme, which is in accordance with the precedents on the occasion of the coronation of William IV. and Queen Victoria, dispenses of the rumors that it was a pretention of King Edward VII. to revive the picturesque coronation which were formerly observed.

Prices of Cattle, Horses, Grain, &c.
in the Leading Markets.

\$2.60 middle freight. For shipment in bbls. to Lower Provinces \$3.10 quoted. Manitoba patents, \$4.10. \$4.20, and strong bakers' \$3.90. Oatmeal—Market quiet and steady. Car lots at \$3.65 in bags, and \$3.75 in wood; small lots, 20c extra.

DAIRY MARKETS.

rolls, 14 to 15½c; good to ch
tubs, 14 to 16c; inferior, 10 to
boxes, 18 to 18½c.

fast bacon, 14½ to 15c; rolls, 11c; hams, 12c; backs, 14½ to 15c; and shoulders, 11c.

Lard—Pails, 11½c; tubs, 11c; and kegs, 10½c.

* BUSINESS AT MONTREAL

Montreal, July 2.—The grain market was weaker today. Wheat and barley have dropped two

falling off, and cheese is very
though prices are unchanged.

No. 2, 9 to 9½c. Cheese—
and Quebec, 9½ to 10c; Swiss,
Maple products—New syrup,
per lb, in wood; 70 to 75c per
sugar, 9 to 10c per lb. Potatoes
58 to 60c in carload lots; just
prices 80 to 85c.

UNITED STATES MARKET

Will None. Oats—27½ to 27c.
Minneapolis, July 2.—Wheat

in ac- No. 3, do., 31 to 31½; No. 4, do., 29½ to 30½;
on the No. 3½, do., 29½ to 30½;
of the No. 3, do., 29½ to 30½;
Will- Small lots sold within range
dispos- 58c. Rye—Dull; No. 1, in st
the in- on track, 56c asked.
re-mo- Detroit, July 2.—Wheat close
nies 1 white, cash, 70c; No. 2 re
1 69c; July, 69c; September, 69c.

business doing in butcher cattle,
hot weather and increasing sup-

to	good.....	3.50
Butcher, inferior.....	2.75	
Stockers, per cwt.....	2.50	
Export bulls, per cwt.....	3.50	
Sheep and Lambs.		
Choice ewes, per cwt.....	3.50	
Yearlings, grain-fed cwt.....	4.00	
Culled sheep, each.....	2.00	

Bucks, per cwt.....	2.5
Milkers and Calves.	

FOUGHT FLAMES AT

Mule Transport Monterey
Sailors' Gallantry.

A despatch from New Orleans says:—The British mule Monterey, from Cape Town

discovered in the after gained such headway that prevented the usual means

As the fire was near the
Reid and Harrison were
down until they were sub-
merged under the sea nearly up to their
Hanging thus, half buried
waves, with the ship under
the men battered in the po-
was then lowered to them
several hours they hung
outward and inward in
stream into the blazing
this way they finally suc-
checking the flames. The
badly damaged.

Three Leading Command

On May 28 Commander Rensburg and Dupreez surprised Gen Grennell, who brought wagons and a huge quantity of supplies.

Corn— Jameson during the full
closes rounds of small arm and
and a large quantity of small

He was a most devoted
all the fishing clubs of the
hood attended, by request,
his farewell. He preached
go to prepare a place for
His new charge was the
at one of His Majesty's

THE VERY LATEST FROM
ALL THE WORLD OVER.

4.00	Mr. Thomas J. McCaffrey, former
3.25	manager of the Union Bank of
3.25	Canada in Winnipeg, will be busi-
4.00	ness manager of the new assay office to
	be established at Vancouver, B.C.
	GREAT BRITAIN.
3.70	Sir Edward Clarke has been re-
4.50	appointed by Miss Portia Knight in
3.00	

chester Chamber of Commerce, announces that an automatic loom being perfected in America which

SEA. Lieut. G. L. Greenfields, of Shropshire Yeomanry Cavalry, dead from wounds received in war in South Africa. He was of the Oxford-Cambridge team defeated the Harvard-Yale team the international athletic game July, 1899.

old and the heat of extinction. The vegetarians assert that experiments made

Clifford Howland, member wealthy Newark, N. J., family, died his mother's seamstress.

Pierpont Morgan has given one million dollars for the erection of three of the five buildings planned for Harvard Medical School.

Officials of the Akron Varnish Co., Akron, Ohio, have discovered \$20,000 forged notes put out against the company. The treasurer is missing.

Joseph E. Tilt, the Chicago

ts Among Mrs. Decker, of Philadelphia
97 and blind, has been gra

considerable and recently incorporated, with a stock of \$50,000,000, was filed day with the secretary of the of Albany.

GENERAL.

Bubonic plague is prevalent exandria, Egypt.

were 155 cases of bubonic plague
152 deaths.

The Egyptian Government ordered twenty-five locomotives State railway from the Henschel works of Cassel, Prussia. The State railways have usually been supplied with locomotives in England.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1901.

Woodstock became a city on July 1st. The Orange Grand Lodge of British North America will meet in Toronto on July 2nd.

The Hospital ship Maine has been presented to the British Navy by the American ladies.

The Imperial Government has consented to a scheme for State-aided emigration to South Africa.

Mr. A. McAllister collector of Inland Revenue at Belleville, died suddenly on Monday night. He was 53 years of age and unmarried.

A strike among the steel workers of Pennsylvania affects 50,000 men. They were employed by the big steel trust recently organized.

Appearances would seem to indicate that the striking trackmen on the C.P.R. are not likely to win. The strike seems to have been ill-advised.

The Deseronto Iron Company has gone out of blast, and given notice to the Standard Chemical Company that it will not require further deliveries of charcoal until further notice.

In Dakota there is an association with a membership fee of \$10, the purpose of the association being to send out delegates to spy out suitable land in Canada to which the members might emigrate.

No man has ever reigned over an empire so vast as King Edward's. His Majesty rules over at least one continent, 100 peninsulas, 500 promontories, 1,000 lakes, 2,000 rivers and 10,000 islands.

Eleven boys, while bathing at Chicago, on July 1st, were drowned in Lake Michigan. A bolt of lightning struck the pier on which they sought shelter, precipitated them into the lake and covered them with the debris.

A young man named George H. Cubbin, an employee of Roy's brewery, Belleville, committed suicide by turning on the gas in his room. He came from Barbados about two years ago to attend Business College.

A collision between two freight trains on the Grand Trunk at Bowmanville on Monday caused over \$30,000 damage. Nine loaded cars rolled down an embankment and took fire, and with their contents were entirely destroyed. No lives were lost.

The firing of the field batteries at the Deseronto camp last week was so accurate that the targets were destroyed before the competition was half over. This shows the Canadians can "shoot straight," and this is why they were so dreaded by the Boers in South Africa.

The Canadian immigration authorities are endeavoring to secure the removal to the North-West of one of the largest glass manufacturing concerns in the United States, situated at Indiana, Mo. It seems that the gas and where the works are situated is giving out, and a representative sent across to investigate the conditions in Canada discovered both the quality of sand and an abundant supply of natural gas in the territories.

Mr. E. B. Eddy, of Hull, has one of the finest clocks in Canada, in fact the only one of its kind in this country. It is a hall clock and stands twelve feet high in a wood case, and will run for ten or twelve days with one winding. It chimes the quarter hours, and when the hour is reached it chimes the four quarter hours. The hour is then struck as usual and the last hour is struck a music box is set in motion and a tune is played. The music box is one of the principal features of the clock, and different selections can be played by simply changing the discs in the box. If it is desired music may be had at any time or all times, without waiting until the hour is reached, by touching a spring. The clock is run by weights, but the chimes and music box are run by springs. The clock was purchased at the fire last year. It was in the house at the time of the big fire and sustained considerable damage. The necessary repairs had to be procured from France. The front part has heavy panes of plate glass, allowing the work of the clock to be seen without opening the case.

Straight From the Shoulder.

A celebrated clergyman once startled the young ladies of his flock with the following advice:—"The buxom, rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed, bouncing lass, who can darn a stocking, make her own frocks, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, chop wood, milk cows, wrestle with the boys, and be a lady withal in company, is just the sort of girl for me, and for any worthy man to marry."

But you, ye pining, moping, lolling, screwed-up, waste-wasted, mortgaged, music-murdering, novel-devouring daughters of fashion and idleness, you are no more fit for matrimony than a pellet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want more liberty and less fashionable restraint, more kitchen and less parlour, more exercise and less sofa, more pudding and less piano, more frankness and less mock modesty, more breakfast and less bustle.

"Loose yourselves a little, enjoy more liberty and less restraint by fashion, breathe the pure atmosphere of freedom, and become something as lovely and beautiful as Nature designed."

Facts and Figures.

The heaviest precious stone is the zircon, which is four and one-half times heavier than an equal quantity of water. The lightest is the opal, only twice as heavy as water.

A caterpillar can eat 600 times its weight of food in a month. It is estimated that one crow will destroy 700,000 insects every year.

Only one among the seven Presidents of the French Republic has served out a full term.

In all big cities there are multitudes of folk who work in the night time. In London fully 100,000 inhabitants earn their bread by the sweat of their brows between sunset and sunrise.

Marmora.

(From the Herald.)

Four liquor cases were brought up for hearing on Thursday before Magistrates Hubbell and Kelly. Two cases were brought against John Miller and two against Thomas Hogan. As the complaints covered different hours of the same night, the charges were reduced to one case each. W. J. Moore acted for the complainant, Jas. Hayerson for Miller, and A. A. McDonald for Hogan. Fines of \$20 each were imposed against each.

Mr. D. Sager, of Stirling, is camping at Jolly Oaks, Mr. Haight's cottage. He and Mr. Haight caught 13 bass Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning, that weighed 35 pounds. Messrs. D. Sager and J. W. Haight returned from their fishing trip to Egan Creek, near L'Amble, last week, with one hundred and eight fish trout.

Sine Happenings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Isaac McKim, of Belleville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Silas Green. Mr. Chas. Badgley of Sidney, spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Miss Carrie Green, who has been teaching near Malone, is spending her holidays at home.

Mr. Chas. Green, of Sarnia, spent a few days visiting friends at Sine.

Mr. Wm. Fanning, who has been very low with pneumonia, is improving.

Mr. Wm. Caverley and wife of Havellock, are spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fanning.

Who is the man of this vicinity who was kicked by a cow?

What might have been a serious fire occurred last Tuesday, when Mr. R. N. Morton's blacksmith shop was discovered to be on fire. The blaze was put out in time, and no damage was done.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. E. W. Brooks and daughter Ethel, spent Sunday at Peterboro, with Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens.

Mrs. C. A. Downs, of Bayville, who has been visiting her parents for a few days, returned home on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Waldron and Mr. C. A. Down, of Bayville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Iveson on Sunday.

Mr. Thos. Green went to Picton on Monday, on a visit to friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Cox, of Frankford, paid a flying visit to Glen Ross on Dominion Day.

Miss Ella McMurchy, of Trenton, spent Dominion Day with her aunt, Mrs. B. L. Brooks.

A number of our people from the town line held a private picnic at Anderson's island on Dominion Day.

Oak Hill Cleanings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. J. Kennedy, of Northport, spent a few days last week with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Park.

Mr. D. Sills, of Foxboro, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. Searls last week.

Mr. J. Detlor has put a new Page wire fence down the hill on the lake road. No more snowbanks. Nevertheless one would be appreciated just now, while the thermometer stands at 102°.

Messrs. Farnsworth and Doxtator, of Shannonville, and the Misses Robinson of Blessington, were the guests of Miss Eva Bird on Saturday and Sunday.

Dominion Day was enjoyed by many Belleville and Stirling people at the Oak Hill Lake Picnics.

Miss Lizzie Park spent Sunday with friends in Tyndinaga.

A new bugby on the hills. We are a prosperous people.

Last week a fine large deer was seen in our neighborhood. Evidently it has tired of its northern home and come to enjoy the atmosphere of the hills. Don't forget the close season, sportsmen.

Ivanhoe.

From Our Own Correspondent.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Albert Tummon, one of our popular young men, has taken his departure from our midst and gone to Tweed, where he has secured a position in a bakery.

Mrs. Jos. Benson, of Gilead, has been spending the last week with her mother and friends.

Miss Minchin attended the S. S. picnic held in Spring Brook on July 1st. She left for her home in Stirling on Wednesday.

Miss Blanche Harvey of Batavia, N. Y., is visiting her uncle, Mr. Robert Harvey.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. V. Sexsmith and son, Willis, of West Haddington, were guests over Sunday at the parsonage.

Mr. H. Holcomb of Havelock, is visiting at Mr. G. R. Mitz's.

Mrs. Fred Stout, of Arden, is visiting her parents at Upper Ivanhoe.

Mr. Frank Bragg made our town a flying call last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Tanner spent Tuesday evening with Mr. Ed. Baker.

Mr. Percy Wood, teacher at Gunter, and Miss May Timmerman, teacher at Hazard's Corners are home for the holidays.

Mr. Frank Harvey and Mr. Thos. Fleming wrote on the entrance examination in Madoc last week.

Seventh of Sidney Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Rev. A. Martin, of Belleville, occupied the pulpit at Marsh Hill on Sunday.

Mr. and Miss Waddell spent Sunday in Thurlow.

Mrs. H. Hamblin who has been ill, is improving.

Mrs. G. D. Bird picked and crated 140 boxes of strawberries in a day. Who can beat it?

A Great Increasing Army.

A canon was passed in the synod of the Diocese of Kingston, giving parishioners power in the appointment of incumbents. Bishop Mills said he would never make an appointment without consulting the parishioners affected.

Duties Greater Than Value.

On certain kinds of spirits imported into the Dominion the duties are greater than the invoice value. Thus the value of any alcohol or fuel oil imported last year was \$284 and the duties collected \$733.64. The value of ethyl alcohol was \$232, and the duties collected \$733.48. The value of spirits imported was \$2,696, and the duties \$4,007.

THE DOUKHOBORS.

"Lally Bernard," Mrs. C. E. Fitzgibbon, Tells of the Good Qualities of the Spirit Wrestlers.

That the Doukhobors are scrupulously honest, clean, and altogether picturesque and charming, was the impression given by Mrs. C. E. Fitzgibbon in a very interesting lecture at the Conservatory of Music, Toronto, one night recently. Coming before her audience underlined by the usual chairman, Mrs. Fitzgibbon sketched the history of the Spirit Wrestlers until their final expulsion from Russia, and then, the lights being turned out, scores of excellent photographs were projected upon the screen. Those photographs, most of which were colored to show the Doukhobor character, formed a continuous history of these people from their landing in Halifax to the present time, and about the lecturer waved the thread of her bright, chatty narrative.

The Doukhobors, according to the lecturer, were almost wholly good, and their goodness shone all the brighter because of the fierce persecution they had endured; while the wicked Russian Socialist, Dolanski, whose photograph was the villain of the piece, Mrs. Fitzgibbon described fully the benefits of the community system, whereby all draw such supplies as they need from the communal storehouse and give their work for the common good. Want for the sick and aged was unknown in a Doukhobor community. They were not relieved by charity, the word was distasteful to Doukhobors, but as a matter of right and a matter of love for the brotherhood.

The lecturer indignantly denied the charge that the Doukhobors refused to register their marriages. They had never been asked, but would do so just as soon as they were, and the registration had always meant conscription with them, but now it was to mean individualism, and the thing which the lecturer most keenly regretted was that the nature of the survey and allotment of land in the Canadian West rendered it almost imperative that they give up their communal system and live separately upon homesteads.

Altogether, in Lally Bernard the Doukhobors have a very appreciative admirer, a warm friend, a capable advocate, and a determined defender.

NED HANLAN, THE FAT MAN.

The Former Champion Oarsman Surprised "a Greeny."

"The Man in the Street" in The New York Times has this story to tell about the ex-champion oarsman: "During a recent regatta on the Harlem River, 'Ned' Hanlan, the Canadian University coach, was out in a single shell wearing a rowing costume of the most striking feature of which was an old straw hat. He was quietly rowing alongside one of the river's amateur champions. Several 'balcony' oarsmen, new members of one of the clubs, observed the fat man in the shell, and one of them remarked, 'Look at the dub trying to brush 'Jimmy' (meaning the amateur). He'll take a few crimps in his fat wrinkles in a minute.' 'Oh, will he, indeed,' remarked an old oar, 'Just wait and see where 'Jimmy' comes in.' Jimmy in this case failed to come in at all, for the fat one rowed away from him at will. 'That's Hanlan,' remarked the 'old oar,' 'and he can go a bit for 100 yards yet,' whereupon the embryo slipped out of sight and hid away to fill a hole full of what he didn't know about rowing."

Make Them Read the Bible.

The rising generation is not grounded as it ought to be grounded in the Bible. It is the best book of all books, it is a book of instruction, it is a cloak of protection to the young, and the frail, it is a book of guidance, most of all, it is more than any other any collection of books the rule of life which, being observed to the greatest extent, is sure to be productive of the best good to the individual and to the race. As a vehicle of teaching our children the English language, as teaching them how to read, as teaching them more or less how to master and use the language, there is no book equal to it. It is full of wisdom, and any man without that grounding in the Bible which our fathers had, is badly equipped for the civilization in which he finds himself to-day. The Bible, though as old as the hills, is ever up-to-date, and every father, and every mother, and every guardian, and every school teacher, ought not only to read and study the Bible themselves, but should train the children in their charge to read it, study it and be guided by its principles. Not every one can leave their children money or property, but there is no man or woman too poor or too busy who cannot find some way of bringing up their children in more or less knowledge of the Book of Books—Toronto World.

A Plucky Canadian Woman.

A rather remarkable woman died at Copetown recently, in the person of Mrs. Robert Echlin. Her husband died before she was 40 years of age, and left her with a large family and a debt of \$6,000 on the farm. With her ability and energy that few men possess, in a few years she paid the debt, raised and educated a family of 11 children in the highest respectability—one a doctor, the others and daughters in prosperous circumstances—and now leaves the handsome sum of \$10,000 to them.

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Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Pett's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make me so strong never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthening. Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such is the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for \$2.50. Address The Dr. Pett Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

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Office, Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.

Awnings in Big Lots.
"To supply some of the big modern buildings with awnings," said an awning maker, "costs as much as it would to build a moderate sized house."
"Not all of the great buildings require awnings. Some of the very largest have their principal exposure in such a direction that they are not needed, the sun not shining on these windows during the hours the offices are occupied. And then, of course, there are great buildings that do not require awnings on some sides, but need them on others or in courts, and so on."
"Here, for instance, is a building with about 1,000 windows, of which 600 or thereabout are supplied with awnings."
"Another building I have in mind has about 1,600 windows. I don't know how many awnings they have there, but if it is supplied in the same proportion as the other that would give it about 1,000 awnings. I dare say that, in fact, you would find in the city single buildings with more than a thousand awnings."
"You see, just the awnings for some of these great modern buildings amount to quite an item."

Utilizing the Ad.
"Now, if you will show me where the burglars got into your shop," said the detective, "I will see if I can find a clue."

"In a moment," said the proprietor. "I am working at something a little more important than hunting for a clue just now."

And while the detective waited the merchant wrote as follows at his desk: "The burglar who broke into Katzenheffer's shop on the night of the 15th and carried away a silk hat, a pair of French calfskin boots, a fur trimmed overcoat, a black broadcloth suit and two suits of silk underwear was a black hearted villain and scoundrel, but a man whose judgment cannot be called into question. He knew where to go when he wanted the finest clothing the market affords."

"Jacob," he said to the bookkeeper, "send a copy of this to all the papers and tell 'em I want it printed in big black type, to occupy half a column, tomorrow morning. Now, Mr. Hawkshaw, I am at your service."—London Answers.

Thrift in Children.
"A savings bank account is a great incentive to thrift in children. If one is begun for the baby, even with a very small sum, and added through childhood and youth with a certain proportion of the money that otherwise would be spent carelessly and thoughtlessly by the child, there will be a very respectable amount on the credit side of the ledger when the depositor is 18 years old. The habit of self denial is not the least of the substantial benefits that follow a wise economy of money."—Exchange.

Pardonable Curiosity.
"I have met," remarked the old man, "but two sensible women in my life." The innocent maid gazed into his face and asked, "Who was the other woman?"

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

WHEN TWO HAVE LIVED.

How would we live! We'd drink the years like wine.
With all tomorrow hid behind the veil.
That is your lot, between two lives pale.
Your slender body, my heart should be and shine.
A crimson rose, we'd catch the wind and twine.
The evening stars a chapel musical.
To crown our folly, love the nightingale.
To sing the bliss your lips should teach to mine.

And if the sage who cried that life is vain
Should frown from heaven at all our days
And chide the sun that knows no tears of rain
He should not tear our heart with cynic eyes.
The soul's vast altar stands beyond its gaze.
When two have lived, then shall they fear to die?

—Helen Hay in Harper's Magazine.

AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE.

A Story of the Civil War.

BY FANNY DAY HURST.

The period, the early part of the civil war; the scene, one of the stately old homes that have made the Blue Grass State famous for its hospitality; the chief actor, a stanch little rebel, who gloried far more in the fact that in this awful time of war her husband was one of the bravest in Morgan's brave band of rough riders than she did in the knowledge that in the times of peace no other home in all Kentucky showed more elegance in its appointments than did hers; the exact time, an early morning in the early summer, when the inhabitants of the town had awakened to find that, although a few hours before they had gone to sleep in Dixie, with "Desha's boys" camped in one of the fine old woodlands just west of them, they had seemed to awaken in Yankee land, for their streets were filled with 1,000 bluecoats under Colonel Landrum.

Coming from her room on the morning in question, with her boy in her arms, Mrs. Peebles met at the door two negro women, their black faces filled with terror and their bodies quivering in an agony of fright.

"What is it, mammy? Quick! Has anything happened to—"

Her mistress's anxiety dispelled her own fright in an instant, and the elder of the two answered: "Mass Jeeems' No, chile, bress Gawd, I hopes he ain't Gin'l Mawgin is sick mokin' him wawn to de Inim in Ten-see. But dis mawn in befo' I was up Kit come a-re-shin to my cabin an' say de Yankee done got us, an' sho' 'nuff, Miss Annie, de town's done live wid 'em. Heah, gimme dat chille, honey, kaze you'se gwine drap him sho'. Sit down, now, an' don't take on so. I might 'a' knowed you couldn't stan' dis fright."

"But what has happened to our boys?" Mrs. Peebles asked, stepping to the door and glancing into the street at the line of soldiers stationed at intervals as far as she could see. "Were many of them killed?"

"What dat you say?" And Easter's face spread into a grin. "Not much am dey killed. Dey done got de news dat Kun'l Landrum comin' wid a big Yankee army, an' dey jes' fol' up dey tents an' lef', an' dey ain't speefy no regrets, nuther. Dey do say, Miss Annie, dyah a camp'n brack niggers 'mongst de Yankee soldiers an' dat we all 'll have to feed de whole kit an' boodle of 'em."

The little woman's eyes flashed as she answered: "I for one shall not feed any Yankee soldiers, and you may send for me if any of them come around. Ah, good morning, uncle!"

The last was spoken to a negro soldier who wore the blue uniform and who had come up the walk as she spoke.

"Good mawnin, missis. I jes' wants to use yo' saw of you can lemme have it to' a little while. We done mawnch all night, an' we's mighty tired an' hungry, an' we has to cut some wood to' de fahns."

"Yes, indeed. Of course you can have the saw," answered Mrs. Peebles quickly. "Kit, show the man where to get the saw, and let him have the woodhouse too."

A suppressed laugh from behind her brought a smile to Mrs. Peebles' face, and she turned to the older negro to say:

"Mammy, I am sure that negro was ten feet high."

"No, Miss Annie, 'twarn his beln a big man wut done hit, but you knows you ain' gwine turn no hungry nigger from yo' do'. 'Tain't in you, an' you can't do hit, even if you done wanter kaze he got on dem blue clothes."

A few days later martial law was declared. What was coming no one knew, and so strict was the surveillance that not one word could be got from the outside world. When the military rule had begun, the supply of food had seemed large enough to last perhaps six weeks, but at the end of the first month the supplies began to run low, yet neither market gardener nor grocer was allowed to bring food into the town. Evidently the Federals were getting ready for the early advance of a Confederate troop and were using every precaution to prevent the enemy gaining any advantage.

One evening during this anxious time as Mrs. Peebles sat in the twilight awaiting a lullaby to her baby boy Easter came into the room and asked in a low tone:

"Am de little lam' asleep, Miss Annie?"

"Not quite, mammy," the mother answered and smiled to see the little fellow sit up and hold out his arms to the old nurse, who said:

"Dat's right. Come to yo' mammy, honey, an' sho' tell you about Brer Rabbit. Dyah is a Yankee captin in de library, Miss Annie, an' he says he mus' see you, dat dyah some business he mus' talk to you about."

When Mrs. Peebles entered the library, the soldier stood looking at a pic-

ture of her husband that hung over the mantel.

A sudden fear seized her. Was it Morgan's men whom the Federal had expected and had a skirmish already occurred?

"Oh, sir," she exclaimed, "do you bring me news from my husband?"

He was an elderly man, and he turned and saw the white face, with its pleading eyes searching his own, he pressed her gently into a large rocker whose arms she had clasped for support and said rather to himself than to her:

"Ah, these women of ours! They suffer at home more than we do in the field." Then to her: "No, I have no news from your husband. Our division is made up entirely of northern men. With whom is your husband?"

"You mistook my meaning," she exclaimed, the color creeping back to her face and the old fire awakening within her eyes. "He is not a Union soldier. He is with Morgan's men, but I thought perhaps there had been an engagement and you had come to me, even as he would go to an anxious northern wife. Have you heard from Morgan's men, captain? It is so long since we had any news from outside the town."

The pleading in her voice touched him, for he turned to the window and stood looking out into the gathering darkness. When he turned toward her, a tear glistened in his eye.

"And so you are a rebel," he said. "It is a pity! A pity, indeed! War is a terrible thing, and we must all suffer while it lasts. I could not even relieve you with an answer about Morgan's men if I knew ever so much about them. Martial law would avail little if we gave away its secrets."

Once more Mrs. Peebles' eyes flashed, for had he not spoken as if the pity of the war lay upon the shoulders of the southerners. She straightened herself in her chair and said coldly:

"You wished to speak to me about a matter of business, I believe. May I hear it?"

He was a soldier now. "Certainly, madam. It becomes necessary for us to quarter our men upon the citizens for a day, and I must ask you to provide for one company, giving them the noonday meal tomorrow."

She opened her lips, but as if he divined that she was about to ask a hard question he continued, "I can only explain that the men are detailed for special duty, and the food must be prepared for them."

"But how can I supply food for so many men?" she exclaimed. "You forget that we have been under martial law for weeks, and I have scarcely food for my own family. Besides, why should I cook for men who would shoot down my husband but for the opportunity?"

The officer spoke calmly: "I respect your fidelity to your cause, madam, but my men must have food. Our commissary is stationed two doors north of here. Present this order and prepare the food by noon tomorrow. Good night."

He was gone, and she, knowing enough of the power of an occupying army to rebel no further, went to the kitchen to give the necessary orders.

At noon on the morrow great platters stood heaped with juicy slices of boiled ham, kettles and buckets steamed with beans and rice, baskets were ready, filled with delicious southern biscuit, and in the oven the last pan of corn bread was taking on a delicate brown. But no soldiers appeared, and in the distance the popping of rifles and the boom of cannon could be heard. Plainly the Confederates had come up and a battle was on.

In every house women were busy tearing old linen and cotton into lint and bandages. The firing drew nearer, and presently a southern cavalry officer rode by, followed by a bunch of soldiers. Morgan's brigade had come, with all of its fearless enthusiasm. Expected from one point, it had made a detour, divided and entered from three unprotected points. Mrs. Peebles hurried her children and servants to the cellar, and there, with throbbing hearts, they waited.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon there was a lull and by 3 all was quiet. Morgan's men stood in lines along the streets, and Cynthia was in the hands of an army of famished soldiers.

Many hands united in giving Uncle Sam's food to the graycoats, but Mrs. Peebles was not among them. In one of the brightest rooms in her home, suffering from a bullet wound in the thigh, she had found his lying near her door and with his own hands had helped to dress his wound. An hour later a gray-coated cavalryman was brought in, his left leg shattered below the knee, and as Annie Peebles knelt, sobbing, beside his bed he whispered:

"It is nothing to lose a leg, dear. Many a poor fellow has given his life today."

A happy smile drove the tears away as she lifted her head to say:

"God was good to bring you home for me to care for."—Sunny South.

A Nautical Explanation.

The officers were on the quarter deck looking at a comet and noticed an eager discussion among the crew forward.

The captain called one of the men aft and asked him what was the subject of discussion.

"We were trying to make out what that thing was," replied the man, pointing to the comet.

"And what do you imagine it is?"

"Dunno, your honor, but Bill Jones here, as knows most things, says as how it's a star that's sprung a leak."

—London Telegraph.

One Advantage.

"Which instrument would you rather have a girl learn, professor—the piano or violin?"

"The violin, by all means, because it's more easily thrown out of the window."—Philadelphia Times.

THE FOUNT OF YOUTH.

The fount of youth has oft been sought Since days of long ago,
And oft its fountains have been found In living waters flow.
Through desert, swampy and wilderness
The search has been pursued
In hope that by the magic font
Youth's charms might be renewed.

But men have turned from that vain quest,
Their hopes forever crushed,
For though they searched through all the world
They could not find the fount of youth,
And then resigned themselves to age
That robbed them of their grace,
That sapped their strength and thickly spread
Time's wrinkles on the face.

In later years men's thoughts have turned
To plans for longer life,
And in elixirs they have sought
New strength for daily strife,
And oft 'tis heralded abroad
That scientist or sage
Has finally evolved a plan
To stay the blight of age.

But men grow old, and women, too,
As in the days of yore,
For no elixir they have tried
Their youthful charms restore,
And as they can't deceive themselves,
Some seek to hide the truth
And dye or bleach their hair and paint
On cheeks the hues of youth.

The fount of youth is in each heart,
And those who keep it pure
Will longer hold the charms of youth
And length of life secure,
And when at last that fountain fails
And old age on them steals
They'll bear it well because no man
Is older than he feels.

—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Everyday Courage.

By ETHEL WRIGHT.

"Polite," grumbled Lieutenant Willoughby to himself as he entered the hallway of his friend's apartment in response to a summons bawled out from some part of the interior. "What! Breaking up?" the caller asked, peering through a lighted doorway. He had been obliged to announce himself in some way, for the occupant of the room sat on the floor with his back to the entrance and evidenced no intention of turning to greet his visitor.

"Scott, your manners are beastly," was the intruder's next remark as he threaded his way through the maze of household wreckage that made ingress difficult. At this the broad shoulders turned quickly, and in a moment Scott was shaking his friend's hand in a manner so hearty that Willoughby forgave the boorishness of his first greeting.

"Sit down, old man, if you can find a place. Yes, we are breaking up, as you call it," and the speaker swept his arms in a hopeless way over the confusion of books, pictures and bachelor bric-a-brac.

"Where is 'the boy'?" asked the caller.

"Cleared out," was Scott's short reply as he turned to light his pipe and rummage about for another for his friend.

"You haven't quarreled, have you?" Willoughby inquired quickly, for when he left the city a year ago Scott and "the boy" had just taken the apartment that was now being dismantled, and the two were apparently settled for some time.

"How long have you been in town?" Scott asked instead of answering Willoughby's question.

"Got here at 3 o'clock. I had to stop at Washington yesterday to make a report and came over this morning. I tell you it's good to get back even for 30 days. The fun of soldiering but manual labor to do there now. Then he added after a moment's hesitation, "I wouldn't have left, though, on any other errand than the one that brought me here."

"Official, I suppose?"

"No," replied Willoughby; "on the contrary, quite the reverse."

Scott unsmiled something and looked so absurdly unhappy that the young soldier laughed outright.

"What is the trouble, old man? Has some one bothered you with a retainer? You say Harrison has cleared out. What is it all about? Don't sit there looking at me in that lugubrious fashion. Out with it."

"The boy and I haven't quarreled," Scott answered after a few futile pulls at his pipe. "I jawed him a bit for leaving me with these confounded rooms on my hands, but there was no row. He has changed his plans—living over in Jersey somewhere—Cranford, I believe."

"Oh, Cranford," was the lieutenant's observation, seemingly to himself, as he recalled that the object of his errand lived at the "next stop." "And that's what makes you so glum, is it?"

"Not exactly," Scott spoke now with the tone of a man who has formed a resolution to perform a hateful duty. "If you will find a seat somewhere and light that pipe, I'll tell you about it. Fact is, my boy, you are in this story in a way."

Willoughby's expression was a composite of mystification and uneasiness, but he only waved his hand as a signal that just what he did not seem ready to do.

"For heaven's sake, if you have anything to say," Willoughby finally remarked rather peevishly, "say it."

"Harrison is going to marry Miss Mead," Scott said suddenly, being careful, however, not to look at his listener.

When he had imparted this information, he seemed to be able to go ahead without any further delay. "I'll tell you how it happened," he began, "I mean 'the boy' has known her a long time; ever since he came to New York. First girl he ever met, and he was in love with her from the moment

he was introduced. Says he was, anyway. But Harrison, you know, is a queer sort of chap. Has no idea of his worth and all that. He isn't half 'pushful' enough to get along in this world with men, let alone women. He thought Miss Mead would never look at him, and I suppose she took him at his own valuation. Women are apt to do that, you know. At any rate, he made no progress. You know what I mean. I am telling you the results of my observations. Harrison never said anything about it."

"Well, after Miss Mead met you at Tampa last year the boy's chances seemed to dwindle to nothing."

"It seems to me you are making a long story of it," said Willoughby. "Can't you cut it?"

"Better let me go on, I guess. Now I've told you how the case stood when Miss Mead came north last year."

The listener made another move to protest against the form the narrative had taken, but realizing that his tormentor knew no other way of telling what he had made up his mind to say Willoughby settled back again.

"Three or four months after we had been reading in the newspapers about your work in Cuba Harrison was drawn on a jury." A groan from Willoughby announced his despair at this new digression, but Scott went on without a pause:

"You will see the connection later. I helped him kill time while he waited to be called, and when he was finally drawn I was there as regularly as the judge. I have forgotten the title of the case they put him on. It was the heirs of somebody against a man named Stevens, who held a lot of property that was claimed by the heirs under a will. Stevens claimed under a deed, and the suit was brought to set aside the deed on the ground that it was obtained by fraud."

"When the lawyers on each side went through the form of asking the jury-men if they knew any of the interested parties to the suit, I saw Harrison shake his head in a bored way. To cut this part short, Miss Mead walked into the courtroom on the second day of the trial. Harrison told me afterward that he knew in an instant that she was interested in the case. Before he left the box that day he asked to be allowed to see one of the exhibits, and, reading the caption, he found that his intuition had been correct. I believe Miss Mead had been made a party to the suit after it had been begun in a lower court, and her name did not appear in the list which the lawyers read when they polled the jury."

"We talked the matter over that evening, and of course I advised the boy to explain to the court that he had discovered since the trial began that he was acquainted with one of the plaintiffs in the case. I have not been able to make up my mind as to why he insisted upon going on with the trial. I explained to him that it was a very risky thing to do. He always was bull-headed, though, when he made up his mind."

"Miss Mead did not come to the courtroom again until the last day of the trial. The lawyers strung it out for two weeks. It was a very close case. I could never have decided it either way. It had been fought by skilled lawyers from the start, and they had succeeded in keeping everything off the record that would throw light on the questions at issue. There was something like \$20,000 or \$30,000 in it for each of the heirs under the will. These heirs were nieces of the original beneficiary, but that hasn't anything to do with this story. Miss Mead is not rich, I believe," the narrator added reflectively.

"As I have told you, Miss Mead was on hand to hear the lawyers sum up on the last day of the trial. She took good care not to sit where Harrison could see her, but he passed within ten inches of her when the 12 men filed out to the jury room. It was a long, uneasy wait for me while that jury deliberated," as the newspapers say, "Harrison was the foreman, and when he got up to deliver the verdict I could feel my heart beating 'way up in my throat."

"Go on, go on," Willoughby urged as Scott paused at the recollection of how his heart acted on this occasion.

"Well, the jury decided against the heirs at every point. Stevens had several deeds, and every one was sustained. The heirs didn't get a shilling. Miss Mead had left the room by the time the jury was discharged."

"By Jove!" lamely remarked the listener.

"Yes, sir, and Harrison told me he had a hard time persuading two of the jury-men to decide against the—against her."

"But I don't quite see"—Willoughby began.

"Of course you don't, my brave soldier boy. I am coming to that now."

"Harrison, mind you, had not seen Miss Mead for the two weeks, except on those two days during the trial, and he did not hurry about calling after the verdict. I think that it was a week later that we all met at the theater, a great piece of luck for the boy. I can't tell you exactly how they straightened the matter out. Perhaps it didn't need any straightening, but way back in the box toward the end of the show I heard Miss Mead say, half sobbing and half laughing, 'There are all sorts of courage, and when we got home—'

"I think that's enough, Scott, if you don't mind. Where can I find the sailing of the Havana boat?"

"I was afraid of that," said Scott.—St. Louis Republic.

A Warm Family.

"Yes, it certainly is a warm family. The son smokes and the daughter scorches."

"How about the father and mother?"

"Well, the old man fumes and the old woman blazes out at all hours."—Chicago News.

DR. FRECHETTE.

Called by the University of Toronto Into Her Honor Roll.

The ceremony of conferring degrees at Toronto University, always interesting, was rendered particularly so this year because the leading man of letters of French Canada was, along with the Governor-General, the recipient of the degree of LL.D. Dr. Frechette has had academic honors showered upon him, and this is the first time that an English-speaking institution has called him into her circle. It is particularly appropriate, nevertheless, that highest institution of learning in Ontario should add to her roll of honor the name of him who stands easily first among those who write the tongue of Racine and Corneille in the Province of Quebec. His merits as a poet have already been judged and approved by an authority which is the last court of appeal in French letters, but we feel Frechette will set a peculiar value on a recognition thus extended on behalf of his fellow-Canadians who speak the French tongue.

Besides the laurels conferred on him by the French Academy, Dr. Frechette has received degrees from Laval, McGill and Queen's Universities. He is a Fellow of the Royal Society, and was made a C. M. G. on the occasion of Her Majesty's Jubilee.

Our compatriots in Quebec are to be congratulated on the success with which the arts and graces, which found one of their earliest homes in the old land across the sea, have been cultivated and fostered amid the unfavorable conditions of cis-Atlantic life. That they have been cultivated, however, is not to be wondered at, as a sculptor like Hebert, a singer like Albani, an historian like Garneau and orators like Chaplana and Laurier attest. The authorities of Toronto University may also be congratulated in choosing for honor so worthy a representative of the intellectual life of French Canada.

An Awful Failure.

One of our ministers this week visited Fred. Lee Litch, the only one of the trio of bank robbers now alive, and who rests under sentence of 21 years' imprisonment for robbery, and awaits trial on the charge of murder. Believing that that undue publicity given to such notorious characters and their wrongdoings works untold evil, we forbear spreading the story of their crimes. But as we listened to the account of the interview, and the description of the prisoner, and part of the story of his life, the thought that most strongly affected us was, what a sad and awful failure to the splendid possibilities of a human life is here revealed. Leaving aside the thought of all the crimes committed, crimes that probably broke nearly every command in the decalogue, is it not a most deplorable and awful crime that a life in which there came possibilities more than the average of advantages and possibilities, should be brought to a close so abruptly, facing the gallows with nothing good or worthy or ennobling to look back upon, no record but what had better be forgotten save as a warning? The Hebrew writers were true in their conceptions of what a crime is, and made use of the word for "sin" that means a failure or a missing of the mark. Can there be any sin greater than the perversion of high and holy powers to low and unworthy ends.—Christian Guardian.

Canadian Passenger Traffic.

Last year the Canadian railways carried 22,000,000 passengers, and there were only seven fatalities to passengers through accidents. Railway traveling is becoming safer. But among employees there were 123 deaths by accidents of one kind or another. Thirty-five of these fatalities resulted from falling from cars, 20 from jumping on or off trains in motion, 16 from coupling cars, 18 from collisions, and one from the putting of the head out of the window while the train was moving. Many of the accidents to employees were preventable. But the total is about half what it was 15 years ago, although we have twice the mileage, and the country traversed is more difficult. The adoption of one new coupling device and the use of the steam brake for freight trains have helped materially to reduce the danger, and to save life.

The Prince of Canada.

"The Prince of Canada." It cannot be denied that the title sounds well, and if we are right in going to Australia for Canadian news this is to be the distinction of the Duke of York when once he gets back to England, says The Canadian Gazette. From the same source we learn that it was first suggested by Mr. Chamberlain by Australian Ministers that the Duke should be called "Prince of Australia," giving Wales a rest for a generation. But, it is added, "the Colonial Office consider that a change were made, Canada would have the first choice." So we should have the Duke in her disappointment cling to the hope that "Prince of Australia" may be conferred upon little Prince Eddie.

A Lake Superior Oil.

MARKETS FOR POULTRY.

WHERE SHALL THE CANADIAN FARMER SHIP.

London the Highest-Priced — Manchester or Liverpool Safest — To Whom to Ship.

It has occurred to me that much trouble and loss to the Canadian farmer might be avoided if the particulars of this subject were better understood, and it is here that I have investigated the matter on the spot, the information I give is probably more recent and correct than anything at present written. It is useless in shipping poultry to think of shipping anything under a car load, that is the tons, for less than that cannot possibly be expected to pay. The expense of shipping insurance, etc., will more than eat up the profits. To make this clear I may state, that anyone who has shipped anything known to be the case, namely, that the more you send the less the expense in proportion. Therefore it is practically impossible for any single farmer to export chickens. If, however, a number of farmers wish to co-operate and try their luck, good of bad, this is my advice. First decide where you will ship, then to whom, and then how.

In this article I wish to speak of the first of these, namely, what port? Now let me tell you the largest and wealthiest in the world.

LONDON.

First here you will get the best price for really first quality poultry. In prime condition, done up exactly as the market wants, but the consumer and merchants are a cranky lot, and hard to please, with many senseless fads and prejudices on trifling points so that some slight variation in the packing of your poultry may turn them entirely against you and bring you a bad price. But above all London is the worst market in the world to reach. It has two ports—Tilbury and the Royal Albert docks—both of them many miles from London, and the shipping to Southampton, Liverpool or Manchester, and thence by rail, but from Liverpool or Manchester to London the freight is \$6 to \$14 per ton according to quantity, which is

STRAIGHT ROBBERY.

Unfortunately, also, all the railways are careless and slow, greatly adding to risk of total loss by delay, our own experience of a shipment taking four days from Manchester to London, a distance of 225 miles, being

DOCTORS BAFFLED

BY THE CASE OF MRS. HARRISON, OF ORANGEVILLE.

She Was Completely Run Down—Racked With Pains in the Back, Head and Limbs—Again Rejoicing in Good Health.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont. Many cases are constantly being brought to light of persons being cured by that wonderful remedy—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The doctors have failed to be of benefit. Among them may be noted the case of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, a well known lady who resides in the near vicinity of Orangeville, Ont. A reporter of the Sun hearing of this cure called at her home to inquire into the facts of the case. Mrs. Harrison said she was pleased to be able to testify to the great curative powers of these pills. She said: "For some years I have been a constant sufferer. I used to call myself a weak and run-down system. I was completely run down. I had racking pains in my head, back and limbs. I was unable to secure sound sleep, and on arising in the morning would feel as tired as before going to bed. My stomach was in a bad condition and the least movement caused my heart to palpitate violently. Doctors' treatment failed to be of benefit to me and I was in a very discouraged state when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thinking that they might relieve me a little I procured a supply and began taking them according to directions. From the first I could see that they were helping me, and by the time I had taken half a dozen boxes I was free from the ailment. It had made my life miserable. It is now several years since I took the pills and not the least sign of my old trouble has since shown itself. I would strongly urge the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for any person who has a weak or run-down system and I am sure they will not fail to be beneficial."

To those who are weak, easily tired, nervous or whose blood is out of condition, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills come as a blessing, curing when all other medicines fail and restoring those who give them a fair trial to a full measure of health and strength. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA GREEN OR BLACK.

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looks out for the family health and the family pocketbook. If she uses Ceylon and India Machine-Made Tea she gets the purest and most economical tea to be had.

SALADA

Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

STANDARD TIME.

A Table of the Hour reckonings of All Nations.

The difficulty of appreciating the difference in time that prevails between different countries is very general, and the following list is printed for the purpose of a ready reference, and to show the difference in time of any occurrence in another country.

All nations, except Spain, Portugal and Russia, calculate their time from the meridian of Greenwich, accepting as standard some even hour meridian, east or west of Greenwich. Western European time, or that of the meridian of Greenwich, is legal in England, Belgium, Holland and Luxembourg.

Central European time, or one hour east of Greenwich, is legal in Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bosnia and Herzegovina, the Congo Free State, Denmark, Italy, Serbia, Sweden, Norway and Switzerland.

Eastern European time, or two hours east of Greenwich, is adopted by Bulgaria, Roumania, Natal and Turkey in Europe.

Eight hours east of Greenwich applies to the Philippines.

Nine hours east of Greenwich is adopted by Central Australia and Japan.

Ten hours east of Greenwich is official in Victoria, Queensland, and Tasmania.

Eleven and a half hours east has been adopted by New Zealand.

The United States, Canada and Mexico have adopted the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth hours west of Greenwich.

The Hawaiian Islands adopt the meridian of ten and a half hours west.

In Spain, the meridian of Madrid, fourteen minutes, forty-five seconds west of Greenwich, is legal; in Portugal, that of Lisbon, or thirty-six minutes, thirty seconds west.

In Russia that of St. Petersburg, or two hours, one minute and thirteen seconds east of Greenwich.

A STRAIGHT CASE AGAIN THIS TIME.

Two Letters Which Prove the Permanency of Cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sam Derrochers Cured of Diabetes in 1898—Had it over five Years—His Recent Letter Proves that His Cure Still Holds Good.

Quebec, June 24.—(Special)—Sam Derrochers, of the Fort St. Charles, is cured of Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills in 1898. His case is well known here, it having been published in the papers at the time. It was a great deal of attention was drawn to Dodd's Kidney Pills on its account.

Diabetes, however, is known to be an incurable disease, and many of the more sceptical of Quebec citizens expressed doubt as to the permanency of the cure. These doubts may now be set at rest. Mr. Derrochers himself attests that in three years he has had no sign of Diabetes return.

In May 28, 1898, Mr. Sam Derrochers published the following letter in the Quebec papers: "I have been a victim to Diabetes for over five years with terrible pains around my kidneys. My feet were always cold, and my thirst could not be quenched no matter what I drank. I tried nearly all the remedies but received no help. I purchased one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and found immediate relief. I have now finished five boxes, and can say I am perfectly cured."

Now to clear away all possible doubt that Mr. Derrochers was not cured, to show beyond question that Dodd's Kidney Pills did not merely relieve him for the time, but actually cured him of Diabetes, and cured him to stay cured, we publish his letter of April 4th, 1901.

"Dear Sirs,—My cure of Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills has been permanent. I have not been troubled with a sign of Diabetes since my cure three years ago. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all diseases of the kidneys, and the troubles arising from weak action of the kidneys. They are used throughout the world."

WHERE WAS HE AT.

She—There are some people I like and some I don't like. I—What about me? She—Oh, present company is always excepted.

Victoria, Australia, has 1,051,246 acres of gold-bearing land.

You say, pursued the chairman of the investigating committee, that he asserted to no bribery whatever during the election, so far as you know. Yes, sir, replied the witness, that's what I said. Did he not circulate several boxes of cigars? Yes, sir, but them cigars weren't bribes. Here's one of them. You can try it.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

SCHOLARLY SERVANTS.

Resort to Domestic Employment to Gain a Living.

In many of the smaller hotels of the Latin Quarter in Paris it is no uncommon occurrence for guests to be waited upon by young men who are actually graduates of the French Universities, and who resort to such domestic employment in order to gain a living. Unlike our own "Varsity students," French undergraduates are often the sons of exceedingly poor people, who deny themselves the necessities of life that their sons may enjoy a University training. The extraordinary spectacle is often witnessed therefore of a classical scholar cleaning boots and scrubbing floors.

Some years ago the writer chanced to be travelling in Normandy, and encountered at a small inn that province a young "factotum" who entered into an elaborate conversation with him concerning the relative merits of Greek and Latin poetry. Further chat proved that the servant in question had taken high honors at the University of France, and that he was endeavoring to save sufficient money from his "tips" and salary to complete his education and become a barrister.

A Russian servant engaged in a large private house in Moscow recently composed a Greek ode after the style of Anacreon. The verses celebrated the dignities and virtues of the family by whom he was employed, and was said to be a masterpiece of style, composition, and grace.

Sozodont

A Perfect Liquid Dentifrice for the Teeth and Breath

25c

Sozodont Tooth Powder

Both forms of Sozodont at the Stores or by Mail; price, 25c each. Large Sizes, together, 75c HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

ARE YOU A SUN WORSHIPPER?

We wind a watch and turn a screw from left to right, and we think we do it because it is the right and proper way. We read from left to right, and when we sit down to indite an epistle to our friends our pen goes in the same direction. We open a book and a fold of newspaper at the left side. That is because we read in the same direction as the sun moves, and of course we must write in the corresponding way, for the custom of doing everything from left to right is a relic of the practices of some ancient religion of our worship. On many farms there is a popular notion that if the chain be turned only once from right to left all the work previously done in the manufacture of butter will be nullified, and the butter be no nearer than it was at the beginning.

Since the year 1000 England has suffered from 57 famines, Ireland from 34. Scotland has had 12, France 10, and Italy 36.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from a reliable physician. The danger they will do later fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. H. L. Catarrh Cures, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying H. L. Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. H. L. Catarrh Cures is the best.

Builders strike more often than any other workmen. Next come colliers, and then cotton and wool spinners.

CALIFORNIA AND RETURN.

On July 5th to 12th, the Wabash Railroad will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco, California, at single first-class fare, good to return any time up to August 31st, 1901. Diagram of through sleepers now ready. Stop over en route west of first Colorado point. Everything will be first-class and up-to-date. This will be by far the most complete and comfortable trip ever offered to visit this golden land of sunshine and flowers. Free reclining chairs on all trains.

Full particulars at Wabash office, North-east corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

J. A. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agt.

A—Did you hear about Watson's whiskers? B—No; what was it? A—Why they looked so ugly that all the neighbors signed a petition asking Watson to shave them off. B—Well did he do it? A—Yes, he did. B—Well, what then? A—Why, the very next day the neighbors signed a petition asking Watson, as a matter of public policy to let them grow again.

It's laughable to read some tea advertisements, but it's no joke to drink the tea. Better stick to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

EVERYTHING YOU WOULD EXPECT TO FIND IN A TEA FOR GRATE AND REFRESHING. LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. Lead Packages, 25, 50, 40, 60 and 80 cts.

WOMAN KNOWS PAINT



and she likes good paint; a paint that stays on when put on, that looks bright and clean throughout the life of pure paint; a paint that is handy—ready for the brush; that is better than white lead or any other hand-made paint.

Ramsay's Paints

are just that kind—ready for use, acknowledged the best, known as the leader for sixty years, economical, brilliant, pure. Send for our BOOKLET "K" FREE about paint, homes and painting.

A. RAMSAY & SON, PAINT MAKERS, MONTREAL, Est'd 1842.

If You Want The Dawson Commission Co.

best results BRILLIANT BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, OTHER FRUITS AND PRODUCE, to Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

The United Kingdom gets on an average, 33 in. of rain in a year, Europe generally 26 in., and North America 40 in.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

British rivers and canals carry 35 million tons of merchandise a year, those of France 25 million, and of Germany 9 million.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SCORPION SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children, while teaching the child, refines the gums, allays pain, cures cold, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's SCORPION SYRUP."

His Own Free Will.

Dear Sirs,—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE remedy in any household, for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it. It is truly a wonderful medicine. JOHN A. MACDONALD, Publisher Arnprior Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Within the past 70 years the death rate of soldiers on garrison duty in English towns had fallen from 16 per 1,000 a year to 6 per 1,000.

Cheap Round Trip Rate Between St. Paul, Minn., and the Pacific Coast.

On July 6th the Northern Pacific Ry. will place in effect a low first-class round trip rate of \$45.00 from eastern terminals to Seattle, Tacoma and Portland. Dates of sale at eastern terminals will be from July 6th to July 13th inclusive, and the final limit for return will be Aug. 31st, 1901. Destination must be reached not later than July 18th, stopovers being allowed in EITHER DIRECTION within the transit limits.

This offers an unsurpassed opportunity for those desiring to hunt new homes and farms to go into the northwest and look over the country, or for those wishing to visit relatives or friends or to make pleasure trips, to do so.

43 million people use London's swimming-baths yearly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Trinidad Pitch Lake is leased to an American company who dig 90,000 tons of pitch a year from it, yet its surface never falls.

SPECIAL TRAIN TO SAN FRANCISCO.

For Canadian delegates and all others going to the Epworth League Convention, via Chicago and North-Western Railway, to leave Chicago Tuesday, July 9th, 11.55 p. m. Stops will be made at Denver, Colorado Springs, Glenwood Springs and Salt Lake, passing on route the finest scenery in the Rocky and Sierra Nevada Mountains. Through Pullman Palace and Tourist Sleepers. Order berths early, as party will be limited in number. Fare only \$50 round trip, with choice of routes returning. Send stamp for illustrated itinerary and map of San Francisco to B. H. Bennett, Gen'l Agent, 2 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

MORE SUBSTANTIAL.

Blobs—Why did she hit you? Slobs—She detected the odor of beer on my breath. Blobs—A pride, eh? Slobs—Not at all, but there was another fellow whose breath smelled of champagne.

SUBURBAN FLORAL FESTIVALS

Yesterday was sweet pea day out at our house. In bloom all ready? No, my wife stood over me while I weeded them.

Minard's Liniment sold everywhere.

There are only 18 stars of the first magnitude. The light from these takes about three years to reach the earth. There are 55 of second magnitude.

W P C 1082

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices quoted. Free catalogue 200 illustrations mailed free. Write us for any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

WOOD'S PHOTO-ENGRAVING

J. L. JONES ENGR. CO.

6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

Metallic SKYLIGHTS

DOUGLAS BROS., 124 Adelaide St. W. Toronto, Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best and your work to the

"BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Dominion Line Steamships

Antwerp to Liverpool, Boston to Liverpool, Portland to Liverpool, Via Quebec.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms for ship and shore. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., Toronto and Portland.

CANADA'S PREMIER COMPANY

WITH THE LARGEST Paid-up Capital Reserve Fund Assets . . .

Receives sums of \$100 and up, which interest at FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM is paid half yearly, for which investors have the most

UNQUESTIONABLE SECURITY.

Full particulars on application.

THE CANADA PERMANENT AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Toronto Street, Toronto.

WALL PAPERS



We are sorting up our stock and offering Reductions of 25 per cent. to 50 per cent. on Wall Papers.

These are not remnants but new stock.

Prices count—and our papers are the finest in the country.

Newest, up-to-date designs, made by the best makers.

Our Bargains in really Fine Papers are wonders.

You Can Make \$1 Buy \$2.00 worth of Paper by buying now

..PAINTS..

Every Can Guaranteed.

Newest Colors,

Best Wearing,

Hardest Drying,

Lowest Prices.

FOR MOTHS.

English LAVENDER FLOWERS, in bags., reduced to 5c.

MOTH BALLS—Camphor.

GILLET'S LYE, 10c.

NEW SOAPS & PERFUMES

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

Your Wants for July Weather

Can Be Supplied Better and Cheaper at

THE FRED. T. WARD CO'S. STORE
THAN ELSEWHERE IN TOWN.

Our lines of SUMMER DRESS GOODS—Organdies, Dimities, Muslins, Percales, Piques, Gingham, etc. are the essence of quality and cheapness.

No two prices, one price to all and best value for all.



TOOKE'S Shirt Waists.

We are having a greater demand for them than ever. The Ladies find the fit unequalled, latest style and quality the best. Call before your size is gone. 69c., 75c. and \$1.25.

Embroideries, Laces, Veilings, Belts, Belt Buckles, Cuff Links and a great variety of Fancy Goods we are Clearing Out at fancy low prices.

The Fred T. Ward Co.

Obituary.

Died on the 29th of June, 1901, Mr. Charles Wright, of the 8th line of Rawdon township. He came with his parents from England to Canada when a boy about 12 years of age, and had been a resident of Rawdon about 60 years. About 50 years ago he bought a farm, on which he resided ever since. Like all the early settlers, by patience, perseverance, and industry, he made a home for himself and family. He was eighty years of age, and leaves a wife and seven children to mourn his loss. Dr. Wright, of Berlin, Ont., is his only surviving brother. The funeral took place from his late residence on July 1st. His remains were taken to St. Thomas Church, where the funeral service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Nimmo, of Rawdon parish. A very appropriate sermon was preached for the benefit of the living, that all might be ready at the Master's call. The interment took place in the little cemetery adjoining the church. He was laid by the side of his daughter, who preceded him some years ago.—Conn.

Under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses hospitals have been erected at Sifton and Yorkton, Manitoba.

Two men dropped from the top of a 150-foot smokestack at Little Current, inside the stack. One named Herbert was fatally injured, and the other will recover.

Sore Throat and Hoarseness
with their attendant dangers may be speedily averted and remedied by the use of Polson's Nervine. Excellent to gargle with—ten times better than a mustard plaster, and more convenient for the outside. Nervine penetrates the tissues in the throat, soothes the pain, allays inflammation, and cures sore throat and hoarseness simply because that's what it is made for. The large 25 cent bottle of Nervine is unexcelled as a household liniment. It cures everything.

PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS

STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain. Money to let on Mortgages at low interest. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6.27 a.m. Accom. 10.35 a.m.
Accom. 8.43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3.45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1901.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Dominion Day passed off very quietly in town, a great number spending the day at Oak Hill Lake and other places.

The strawberry crop, which has been a large one, is now nearly exhausted, and prices advanced this week as they became less plentiful.

White vests and summer coats at wards.

Some of the finest strawberries we have seen were grown by Mr. Jos. Frappay, River Valley. He has several varieties of exceedingly large and luscious berries, and had a large yield this season.

The efficient service of our street sprinkler has been fully appreciated during the hot weather lately, and the small fee which it costs each person whose premises it passes is money well invested in securing freedom from the annoyance of dust.

You'll find me at Fred Ward's Saturday night.

The decoration service by Stirling Lodge No. 289, I.O.O.F., last evening, was witnessed by a large number of visitors from town and country. The attendance of members of the order was not large—probably the exceedingly warm weather of the past few days had a depressing effect.

FOUND

In Stirling, on Thursday last, a pocket-book, containing a sum of money. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this notice.

IRA HOSKINS.

The volunteers arrived home from camp on Saturday evening, well bronzed, and looking more like veterans from the tented field than when they took their departure twelve days before. They were met at the station by the "Home Guard," and a large number of citizens, who escorted them to the centre of the town, and bid them "welcome home."

Snaps in odd sizes of colored shirts, \$1.25 for 75c., 75c. for 55c. See if we have your size at Fred Ward's.

Posters have been issued announcing the monster celebration to be held at Spring Brook on Friday, July 12th. The Orangemen of Districts Nos. 1, 3 and 4, Central Hastings, will be present, as also Lodges from Frankford, Campbellford, Blairton, Foxboro and other places. In all 20 Orange Lodges, 3 Lodges of True Blues, and one Prentice Lodge are expected to be present. The committee are putting forth every exertion to make the gathering a success. Dinner will be provided by the ladies in connection with the Church of England. The proceeds to be devoted to the erection of a parsonage at Spring Brook. Frankford and Campbellford Brass Bands will furnish music for the occasion.

Prize Competition.

The competition for the prize offered by Mr. Boldrick, for the best rendering of the beautiful poem of "Gray's Elegy in a Country Churchyard," created quite an interest, and was held in the High School, after the Entrance Examinations were over, on Friday, 28th June. A large number of scholars and young people were present. Six competitors entered for it and while some were defective in expression, nearly all were well memorized; and to those who did not secure the prize we would say, you are well repaid for the trouble taken by having stored in your memory such fine expressions of thought, applicable to all stages of life, as no sentiment can be so well expressed in prose as in poetry. The principal contest was between Miss Lela Johnson and Miss Vita Bailey. Both renderings were excellent, but the judges thought Miss Johnston the more perfect of the two, and she was awarded the prize. The little lady recites well for one so young. Very honourable mention was made by the Chairman, Mr. Boldrick, of Miss Bailey, but as the awarding was quite out of his hand he could only rest on the decision of the judges. Rev. Mr. Burns kindly asked permission to award a prize to Miss Bailey, which he did, and Dr. Faulkner promised a third one. Short addresses were made by the Chairman, Rev. Mr. Johnston and Burns and Dr. Faulkner, which brought the proceedings to a close. We regret

to say Stirling school scholars were not in it—too many absences here for them to improve the mind much. Many of them, we are afraid, could be improved on.
CITIZEN.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling Cheese Board on Wednesday 1055 boxes of cheese were boarded, as follows:

1 Bell	60
3 Central	100
4 Enterprise	60
5 Evergreen	100
6 Harold	60
7 Kingston	60
8 Marmora	70
9 Maple Leaf	100
10 Monarch	25
11 River Side	50
12 Shamrock	50
13 Spring Brook	60
14 Stirling	60
15 West Hamilton	50
17 Glen	50
18 Cook's	100

Buyers present, Bird, Barr, Bailey, Kerr, Russell and Whitton.

All sold as follows:—

Bird got 7 and 17 at 8½c.
Barr, 8, 10, 11, 14, and 18 at 8½-16c.
Bailey, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9, 12, 15, and 16 at 8½-16c. and 1 at 8½c.

Board will meet again on Wednesday, July 10th, at 4 o'clock, p.m.

Wedding Bells.

The marriage of Miss Minnie Maude Green, eldest daughter of Lewis Green, Rawdon, and James R. Russell, took place at the bride's home on the evening of June 27, in the presence of about sixty invited guests, Rev. C. E. Pineo tying the nuptial knot.

The bride was tastefully attired in cream cashmere. The bridesmaid, Miss Hulda Green, was dressed in white muslin, and the maid of honor, little Miss Leta Green, looked very dainty in a gown of cream cashmere and carried a bouquet of roses. The groom was supported by his brother. Miss Stiles presided at the organ. After the ceremony and congratulations the wedding party repaired to the dining room where a sumptuous supper was served. The presents were numerous and beautiful, and attested the esteem in which the bride is held by her friends. The happy couple left on a wedding trip to Prince Edward and other places, followed by the good wishes of their numerous friends.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. W. H. Campbell, of Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. J. Barlow.

Miss Alberta White returned home on Tuesday after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. D. W. Terrill, at Lindsay.

Mr. E. T. Williams, of Marmora, is here as presiding examiner at the Departmental Examinations now being held in the High School.

Miss Ethel Anderson, granddaughter of Mrs. Judd of this village, recently graduated as a trained nurse from Woodstock Hospital.

Miss M. K. Lambly, teacher in the third department of the Public School, left for her home at Belleville on Monday to spend the vacation.

Mrs. M. Lewis, teacher of the first department of the Public School, left for Peterboro on Saturday to spend the vacation with friends there.

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optical Specialist, will be at the Stirling House parlors, on Thursday, July 4th, and remain until Saturday afternoon, July 6th.

Rev. W. D. P. Wilson left here for his new charge at Canifton this morning. His successor on the Rawdon circuit, Rev. R. Duke, will arrive here to-day.

Mrs. Lem. McConnell, of Holbrook, Mich., who has been visiting her relatives and friends in this vicinity for the past month left for home on Tuesday last.

King Edward's coronation will take place in June next.

Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario, left for Great Britain on Monday for a three months' holiday.

London was the hottest place in Ontario on Dominion Day, with a maximum temperature of 97 in the shade.

Married.

ABBOTT-THOMPSON—On July 3rd, 1901, at the Methodist Parsonage, Church St., Stirling, by the Rev. Wm. Johnston, Edwin O. Abbott, of Sidney, and Miss Mabel, daughter of Mr. Robert Thompson, of West Hamilton.

Deaths.

WRIGHT—In Rawdon, on June 29th, Chas. Wright, aged 80 years and 11 months.

OUR MOTTO

Is "FAIR DEALING, No Fake Advertising."

We use what is genuine only. We sell you cheap clothing twenty per cent. below old prices, and while we can't get to ready-made prices, the small difference will be amply repaid in make up and satisfactory results. We would like a visit from all requiring good reliable purchases in Clothing or Gents' Furnishings.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Hot Weather Bargains

In LADIES' VESTS, HOISERY, WAISTS and SUMMER CORSETS, in straight front.

Call and see our LACES, EMBROIDERIES, and ALL-OVER LACES.

In PRINTS, COTTONADES, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS, STEAM LOOMS, PILLOW COTTONS, TOWELLINGS and COTTONS, a full stock and Cheapest in Town.

A Full Line of GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

In GROCERIES we always keep a full stock and always fresh. Do not forget our 25c. Tea.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

E. F. PARKER.

Prof. J. H. De Silberg,

the Celebrated Eye Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, on Thursday, July 4th to Saturday, July 6th, where he may be consulted in the parlors of the Stirling House. All consultation free of charge. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the Professor. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.
HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARRY HARRIS.

STIRLING, ONT.,
—DEALER IN—
PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.
CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

Notice to the Public.

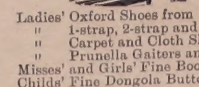
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales of real and personal property at the lowest and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

Hot!

It's Wilted Prices.

This week we want to show you Special Values in

Men's Linen and Canvas Boots and Tennis Shoes, 50c to 1.25
Men's Tan Boots and Shoes from \$1.00 to \$2.75
Men's Black Fine Boots from \$1.00 to \$3.00.
Men's Plough Boots, 50c to \$1.25



Ladies' Oxford Shoes from \$1.00 to \$2.25
Ladies' 2-strap and 4-strap Slippers from \$1.00 to \$1.50
" Carpet and Cloth Slippers from 15c. to 25c.
" Prunella Gaiters and Slippers from 45c. to \$1.00
Misses' and Girls' Fine Boots from 60c. to \$1.40
Childs' Fine Dongola Button Boots from 50c. to \$1.25

Just arrived a lot of those dandy Little Childs' Toe Slippers, sizes 3 to 7, price 30c. pair. Do not wait until the sizes are broken, but call at once and get this great bargain.

Our Big Sale of Ladies' and Children's Shoes this season, is best evidence that we are LEADERS.

Don't fail to call and see our Bargain Tables.

Remember our Shoe Dressing is the Best.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Bring us your Eggs.

HARDWARE!

Thousands of farmers want good BINDER TWINE at the Right PRICE. I have got it.

Plymouth Twine

is the BEST. There is none like it.

PLYMOUTH TWINE is the purest, strongest, evenest, longest, therefore the most economical.

Don't buy any other. Prices away down low this year.

I also keep a MACHINE OIL, made specially for reapers. Will guarantee this oil. Only 10c. per quart.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year (if paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.)

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

1 year, 30c. 3 mos. 25c. 1 mo. 10c.

Whole col. down to half col. 75c. 3 mos. 60c. 1 mo. 25c.

Half col. down to quarter col. 50c. 3 mos. 40c. 1 mo. 15c.

Quarter col. down to 2 inches, 25c. 3 mos. 20c. 1 mo. 10c.

Inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$8 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$8 per year. Proportional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge. Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly. Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free. JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS. Send your business direct to Washington, save time, cost less, better service. My office is at U. S. Patent Office, FREE preliminary examination made. Apply the best and will patent secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION given. I make ACTUAL EXHIBITION. Book "How to obtain Patents" sent free. Patents secured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the "Inventive Age" (free of charge). Send \$1 a year. Let of C. A. Sney & Co. E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale the East Half of Lot No. 17 in the 3rd Concession of Thurlow, consisting of 100 acres. This is one of the Best Farms in the neighborhood. On the premises is a frame house and barn, and it is situated near a good Cheese and Butter Factory, convenient to Church and School, is well watered and well fenced, has a good Orchard, and is only five and a half miles from Belleville. Will sell on Easy Terms. Apply to Archie Grier on James Boldrick's place in the 4th Con. of Thurlow, or address by letter

ARCHIE GRIER,
Corbyville.

Where others fail, here Dr. Paffy's Pills prove their power to cure.

The Most Convincing Salesman We Have Is

Price. HEAR HIM TALK **SHIRTS,** TOOKE'S MAKE,

25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. If you would know their values put them along side Shirts that cost half as much again. In grasping for excellence we caught economy as well, and bigness of the lot brings littleness of price, and the benefit is yours.

Straw Hats. Any old Straw Hat is good enough for some men. It is vastly different in a case like yours, as you want one of the latest style and up-to-date, at a price that the maker would smile at, 50c. to \$1.50.

We are here to push business. Give us a shove.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR & MEN'S OUTFITTER.

= FOR GROCERIES = GO WHERE YOU GET

25 lbs. Brown Sugar for \$1.00. 2 bottles Pickles for 25c.
20 lbs. Redpath Granulated, \$1.00. 4 boxes Laundry Starch, 25c.
9 lbs. Oatmeal - 25c. Oranges and Lemons, 20c. doz.
3 lbs. Mixed Cakes, - 25c. Lard, pure - 12½c. lb.

Our 25c. JAPAN TEA, try it, you will always buy the same.
We are paying 20c. for Butter and 10c. doz. for Eggs.

DRY GOODS.

Flannelette Sheets, 75c. and 90c. pair. Prints, fast colors, 6c. yd.
Dress Satens, 38 in. wide, very fine, 12½c. yd.
Mercerized Satens, some remnants, to be cleared at 15c., regular 25c. yd.
A job lot of Dress Muslins, prices from 8c. to 15c. yd.
Ladies' Vests, 5c. to 25c. each. Children's Vests, half-sleeve, 6c. each.
Ladies, come here to buy light Tweed Skirts, from 20c. yd.
Men's Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Colored Shirts, 50c. each.
A job lot Ladies' Sailors must be cleared out at half-price.

C. F. STICKLE.

Seasonable Goods.

Belt Buckles, Belting, Stick Pins, Enamelled Brooches, Hair Ornaments.

See our 25c. BELT BUCKLES, best value in town.
A few PULLEY BELTS left—yours at 25c. each.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

The Mutual Life of Canada

Formerly THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE

A Company AMOUNT OF NEW BUSINESS
OF POLICYHOLDERS Paid for (taken) in 1900.
BY POLICYHOLDERS. \$4,671,712.00, being the largest volume
FOR POLICYHOLDERS. secured in the Dominion by any Canadian
Dec. 31st, 1901. Life Company for the year ending

Beginning the New Century by LEADING ALL ITS COMPETITORS, old and young, among native Life Companies in NEW BUSINESS for the past year, is a record of which any Company might feel honestly proud.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA.

UNEQUAL EYES. OPPOSITION

Do you see equally well with both eyes? If not both may become defective. We frequently have persons consult us, who were ignorant of the fact that they had only been able to see with one eye to any advantage and the strain frequently causes trouble in this one eye. We test one eye at a time and give different glasses for each when necessary. We have the most up-to-date outfit for testing and fitting eyes between Toronto and Montreal, and equal to any in those cities. Consultation free.

ALEX. RAY,
334 Front St., Belleville.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—
Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Petty's Pills are small—more mites—but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

Life of Trade

COME AND SEE THE
NEW DRUG STORE
CRAIGIE BLOCK.

Try DR. HAMMOND HALL'S
ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP
for Children. Guaranteed to contain no opiates.

DR. HAMMOND HALL'S
Baby Laxative Tablets.
TAIT'S WORM CANDY.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

N.B.—This is quite independent of any other house in the village.

J. PARKER,
DRUGGIST.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

Success in Life.

General Wheeler's Advice to Young Men.

"Fighting Joe Wheeler," a hero of both the Civil and the Spanish-American wars, recently delivered an address in New York before a Church Temperance Society, in the course of which the following striking paragraphs occur:

"During all my life I have had requests from young men for letters which would help them to get situations. I always say to them: 'Go to the place of business where you want to get work and tell the proprietor that you have come to make your fortune and are willing to work hard for it, and that if he will give you a trial, you will come without pay for a month. After you have got a place, be always ready to work. To do that, you must not go to the theatre. You must go to bed early and get up early, so as to be at your place of business five minutes before you have to. Then, when you are told to do something, do it, and come back so quickly that they don't know you've been gone. In a year you will be dictating salaries, and not they.' In the last few years business conditions have undergone a great change. These big combinations have been created, and, while some people believe they have done a great deal of harm, my advice to young men is to adapt themselves to conditions as they find them, and not try to change them, because they can't do it. I meet every night a man who nineteen years ago had no better chance than any man in this hall. He had a place at six dollars a week in the Homestead Iron Works. There he did his duty to the best of his power, and every time a man was wanted for a place a little better than the one he held, he seemed to be the man selected. In that nineteen years he has climbed up, till now he controls a corporation with a capital of \$1,000,000, a sum as great as our country spent in the first forty years of its existence. I learned from this man, Mr. Schwab, that he has never used any tobacco or liquor in his life. The other night I said to him: 'I've been told that in these big corporations, all other things being equal, a man is preferred for promotion, who neither drinks nor smokes.' That is my invariable rule with the 200,000 or 300,000 men I employ," said he. "I find that when two men are equal otherwise, the one who doesn't drink or smoke is the more valuable." There never was an instance on earth of a man working himself to death. It's the most harmless dissipation a man can go into."

General Wheeler went on to say that many a man killed himself by whiskey and tobacco whose death was assigned by the doctors to overwork. "No man can succeed," he earnestly declared, "in following frivolity instead of duty."

Some Decorative Mottoes.

Having been frequently requested to furnish suitable quotations for various rooms we are pleased to present a few of the many which the Upholsterer has gone to the trouble of collecting, hoping that in the autumn refurnishing they may find place in library, bedroom or kitchen:

The kitchen kills more than the sword.
Lips, however rosy, must be fed.
Better is a good dinner than a fine coat.

Prepare for mirth, for mirth becomes a feast.
People must eat if every tree were a gallows.

A frying-pan will not wait for the King of Cordova.
Kinder is the looking-glass than the wine glass, for the former reveals our defects to ourselves only, but the latter to our friends.

That is not in the looking-glass that is seen in the looking-glass.
A picture is a silent poem, and a poem is a speaking picture.

Do not budge if you sit at ease.
Lost time never returns.
Take time by the forelock.
Time is money.

Sublime tobacco! which, from East to West, cheers the tar's labor or the Turkman's rest.
Night is the mother of thought.
Our pillow shall be our counselor.
The evening crowns the day.
Let not the sun look down and say "Inglorious here he lies."

The morning hour has gold in its mouth.
Rest is sweet after strife.
Rest is sweet sauce for labor.
O sleep, it is a gentle thing, beloved from pole to pole.
Sleep is a sovereign physic.
Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest.

A good book is the best of friends.
A library is a repository of medicine for the mind.
Judge not a book by its cover.
A book that remains shut is but a block.

Jest not in earnest.
All that is said in the parlor should not be heard in the hall.
A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.
Enough is great riches.

A small fire that warms you is better than a large one that burns you.
The fire is welcome when icicles hang without.

All players cannot win.
In all games it is good to leave off a winner.
There is no better gambling than not to gamble.

A hearth of your own is worth gold.

Home is the rainbow of life.
A sooty chimney costs many a beef-steak.
A door must be open or shut.
Secure the three things, virtue, wealth, and happiness; they will serve as a staff in old age.
Youth is a garland of roses.

Anson News.

Mr. E. D. McConnell, is on the sick list.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Chambers, of Ottawa, are spending their holidays at the home of their mother, Mrs. McConnell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Wood and Miss B. Wood, of Fenton; Mr. and Mrs. T. McCabe, of Wellman's, were the guests of Mrs. N. McConnell, on Saturday last.

Spring Brook.

From Our Correspondent.
Mr. Jno. Morgan met with a very serious accident last Thursday, while working the veneering machine, by which he had the ends of three fingers of left hand cut off.

The Sabbath School here held the annual picnic on Dominion Day in a grove near the village.

Spring Brook expects a big time on the "glorious twelfth."

Farmers are now busy with their hay. The crop is a good one in this vicinity.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.
Miss Nancy Fargy of West Huntingdon is spending a few days with Mrs. R. Read.

Mrs. Martin Hough and daughter, Ethel, are spending a week with friends at Odessa.

Miss Maud Eggleton, who has been visiting her uncle, Mr. M. Hough, leaves on Thursday for California.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Palmer have been visiting Mr. Finkle, of Stoco.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Reid spent Sunday at Springbrook.

Sine Happenings.

From Our Own Correspondent.
Mr. M. H. Sine, of Toronto, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity, returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. Thomas Fox spent Sunday in Belleville.

Mr. Chas. Green left on Wednesday for New York, where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. Solomon Denike is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Telford, Thurso, Quebec.

The man who got kicked by a cow recently, we are glad to say is able to be around again.

Quite a few intend taking in the 12th at Springbrook.

Madoc Junction Items.

(From our Correspondent.)
Miss Minchin, teacher at Beulah, spent a few days last week visiting friends in our midst.

Rev. N. Harris, the new minister at West Huntingdon delivered an eloquent discourse in the Eggleton church on Sunday last from the words found in Isa. LXI, 1.

Miss Pearl Bennet is spending her holidays visiting friends in Madoc.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Eggleton, of Madoc spent Sunday visiting at Mr. A. W. Andrews.

Master Armour Bennett of Kingston, is spending the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Bennett.

Miss Katie Barlow of Stirling, and Mr. F. A. Clarke of Port Hope, have been visiting at Mr. Geo. Clarke's.

Mrs. Jas. Palmer and children spent a few days last week visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Maud Eggleton has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. W. Andrews.

Mr. Philip Hamilton has been spending a few days visiting friends in this neighborhood.

Mr. Jacobs of Montreal, is in our midst again.

Our teacher, Miss E. M. Hendricks, is spending her holidays at her home in Trenton.

Mrs. A. Seeley of Stirling spent Friday visiting her mother, Mrs. Jas. R. Clarke.

Master Herman Bennett spent Sunday on the Ridge Road.

Miss Nora Carr has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Stapley.

Notes of Interest.

Belfast now ranks as the richest and most populous city in Ireland.

Sixty years ago but 150,000 children were enrolled in the East Indian schools. There are 4,000,000 pupils now.

A recent hotel census of Paris shows that the city has 11,700 hotels.

There are 28,894 juvenile temperance societies in the British Islands, with a membership of 8,936,000.

The mines of West Australia produced in the first quarter of 1901 \$7,885,000 gold, against \$7,365,000 in the same period of 1900.

England's rainfall is equal to 3,000 tons on the acre each year.

The population of the United Kingdom passed that of France for the first time in 1893.

The public houses of London, if set side by side, would reach a distance of something like seventy-six miles.

Thoughts for Every Day.

Oh, beware, my lord, of jealousy! It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock the meat it feeds on.—Shakespeare.

A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, keep his nose on the grindstone.—Franklin.

All men that are ruined are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.—Burke.

Better to love amiss than nothing to have loved.—Crabbe.

Don't Quarrel with Opportunity

STOCK-TAKING starts with us Monday, and for the next few weeks prices will be cut very low on Odd Lines and Short Length Goods To Clear. There is nothing wrong with the qualities, but the quantities are small and the prices smaller. It is your opportunity—seize it.

Newness and Niceness.

50 New Dress Lengths, suitable for summer and fall wear, no two alike, Tweeds and Fancy Weaves worth \$4.00, your choice for \$2.00.

Belts for Ladies—New Styles for Saturday.

Neckwear for Ladies—the washable kind for Saturday.

Ladies' and Children's Summer Vests; all sizes and qualities.

Victoria Lawns, light and heavy makes, 10c. yd.

Men's and Boys' Clothing

has been walking out very fast the past week; but our stock will still fit yourself or boy with a nobby Summer Suit at our money-saving prices.

Flags, Union Jacks and Canadian Ensigns, small to medium sizes.

Groceries and Provisions.

PICKLES, large bottle, fine quality for 10c.
JAMS, in 1 lb. jars, all flavors for 10c.
BACON—choice long clear, for 12½c. lb.

CLUTE & MATHER.

CLEARING THEM OUT AT A BIG DISCOUNT!

LADIES' OXFORDS and STRAP SLIPPERS and MEN'S CANVAS BOOTS.

Now is the time to save money.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

The London Daily Express has printed an interview with a Manila merchant, in which the latter says that the Americans, knowing that they could not defeat the Filipinos, bribed Aguinaldo to surrender with a million dollars, that McKinley sanctioned it, and that Funston's alleged coup was part of the game.

At the meeting of the Dominion Alliance in Toronto on Tuesday, Dr. Mackay, of Woodstock, President of the Alliance, said: There is more Sabbath drinking done throughout the counties than ever before. Not five per cent. of the hotel-keepers have the least idea of keeping the law regarding selling on the Sabbath. More money is taken by these men on Sunday than on any other day of the week.

Toothache Cured in One Minute.

Not only toothache, but any nerve pain is cured instantly by Polson's Nervine. Thousands have testified that its powerful, penetrating, pain-destroying properties make it an absolute cure for neuralgia, rheumatism, toothache, cramps, colic and all other pains and aches that beset man kind. The world is challenged to equal Nervine as a household liniment. Large bottle 25 cents.

Notice to Contractors

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, will be received until Thursday, the 1st day of August, 1901, for the rebuilding of the Roman Catholic Church at Frankford, Ont.

Plans and specifications of the work may be seen at my residence, Frankford. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JNO. MACCARTHY, Pastor.

Frankford, 8th July, 1901.

AUCTION SALE.

The Farm of the late W. J. Kingston, consisting of the West Half of Lot No. 1 and the East Half of Lot No. 2 in the 4th Concession of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, will be offered for sale by Public Auction, on

Wednesday, the 7th day of August, 1901, at one o'clock, p.m. on the premises.

There will also be a quantity of Furniture and Chattels sold at the same time and place.

G. A. KINGSTON, } Executors,
JENNIE E. BLAIR, }

J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Executor of the Solr.
WM. RODGERS, Auct.
Dated the 5th day of July, A.D. 1901.

Hemlock Lumber

To arrive in a few days at Anson, one car of Plank and one car of inch boards. Quality A 1. \$10 per M.
B. O. LOTT.

Spring Brook Bakery.

One door north of the Church.
Fresh Bread, Buns, Cakes and Confectionery. Lemons and Oranges always on hand. Ice Cream Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

N. MASON, BAKER.

Binder For Sale.

A Massey-Harris Binder, in good running order, will be sold cheap and on easy terms.
JOHN FRENCH, Stirling.

NOTICE to the PUBLIC

I have about Three Thousand Dollars worth of goods composed of BOOTS & SHOES, HATS and CAPS, READY-MADE CLOTHING and DRY GOODS, which I will sell at about HALF-PRICE in order to clear them out, as I am going out of that line of business.

D. NERRIE,

SPRING BROOK.

Spring Brook, June 27, 1901.

FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale the East Half of Lot No. 17 in the 3rd Concession of Thurlow, consisting of 100 acres. This is one of the Best Farms in the neighborhood. On the premises is a frame house and barn, and it is situated near a good Cheese and Butter Factory, convenient to Church and School, is well watered and well fenced, has a good Orchard and is only five and a half miles from Belleville.

Will sell on Easy Terms.

Apply to Archie Grier on James Boldrick's place in the 5th Con. of Thurlow, or address by letter
ARCHIE GRIER, Corbyville.

About the House.

HEALTH RULES FOR SUMMER.

In any valuable advice about the treatment of oneself in summer, the "don'ts" must be prominent. During the hot months the gospel of abstinence should be most strenuously and continuously taught and accepted, or illness is the result, writes Dr. J. Livingston.

First, don't entirely shut out the sunlight because it makes the room somewhat warmer or fades the carpet. Life is more than a little discomfort or the brightness of the carpets and when you shut out the sun you shut out the great vitalizer and germ destroyer. You need not, of course, have the sun streaming in all day, but let it come in freely for an hour or two each morning. Use as little gas as possible for lighting purposes. It is estimated that one gas jet consumes as much oxygen as six people and adds to the heat. A lamp makes far less heat, but much more than a gas jet. Light, like the hours of summer daylight are so long that one usually has all the time he needs to work or read, before the darkness comes, and requires little artificial light.

Don't neglect your sleeping room. This is a most important don't. Be sure that, during the hour when the sunlight is being admitted the bedclothes have been removed and as well spread out so that they, as well as the bed, will become thoroughly aired. Do not sleep in a draught. But although you should not sleep in a draught, the air should circulate freely through the room. Many people close their windows at night, because they are "afraid of the night air." Night air cannot, in the absence of the sun, be as vitalizing as day air, but it is a thousand times less dangerous than the air which, in a closed room, becomes heavy and poisonous from the exhalations from both body and lungs.

Don't drink too much ice water. This is a dangerous practice. Ice water allays thirst for a few minutes without quenching it. For this reason one who is addicted to ice water usually drinks enough to cause a full and bloated feeling, and to stop digestion by unduly cooling the stomach. Lemonade, made from fresh, cool—not ice cold—water, is the most refreshing and satisfying drink for summer.

Let your heartiest meal be at night, or whenever your work for the day is over. Fruit, toast, soft-boiled eggs and oatmeal make a good breakfast. Where the intermission between hours of labor is short, a heavy food is taken into the stomach. Hundreds of people who eat heartily and return to work almost immediately afterwards have dyspepsia.

WRITING A LETTER.

The most striking thing about an ideal letter is its flavor of the personality of the writer. A letter should convey, as nearly as possible, the same effect as a face. Between the writer and her correspondent. What is a good letter to your mother or sister perhaps would be worthless to anyone else. Always remember to whom you are writing, and write to and for that one person.

General descriptions and observations will be out of place in 99 cases out of 100. Make your letter an index of your mind on the subjects you believe to be interesting to the one to whom you are writing. Put your own individuality into every observation on the weather. Avoid long sentences for not writing earlier or more frequently. Like apologies for not returning visits or calls, those of the lagging letter-writer only emphasize the neglect. Make up for previous shortcomings by writing fully, sympathetically, and vivaciously. The pleasure of reading your letter will outweigh any disappointment you may have given, or cause it to be forgotten.

CHEESE STRAWS.

To half a cup of sifted flour add a pinch of cayenne, three ounces of grated cheese and a little salt; mix all together and moisten with the yolk of an egg and enough water to make a stiff dough. Knead to a smooth dough. Roll out into a very thin sheet, not more than an eighth of an inch thick; cut out a piece five inches wide, place on a baking sheet or tin and bake in a moderately hot oven for ten minutes. Do not let them brown. Cheese fingers are made from puff paste cut into strips five inches long and a quarter of an inch wide, a little grated cheese spread in center of a strip and another placed on top. These are baked in a quick oven until done and a light brown. Ends of pie crust may be similarly used with the addition of the grated cheese and cayenne pepper. Either American cheese or Parmesan is good for this use. Cheese straws are delicious with salads.

NEW WAYS TO COOK CORN.

Corn Oysters: Grate one dozen ears of corn in a pan add a pinch of salt and a little pepper. Mix with a little oil to a well-grained skillet, and as soon as brown, turn over like griddle cakes. They should be the size of large oysters. Excellent breakfast dish.

Corn Fritters: Cut the corn from 5 or 6 ears corn, break an egg in it and add salt and pepper to suit the taste. Drop from a large spoon into a frying pan with hot butter in it and fry on both sides to a rich brown.

Fried Green Corn: Cut the corn from the cob, and put it in a skillet that has hot butter and lard mixed. Season with pepper and salt, stir it often to keep from burning, and cook it with a cover over it. Corn cooked on the cob, if any is left from the meal, may be cooked in this way and put in the oven and browned.

Corn Custard: Cut corn from the

cob, mix it, not too thickly, with milk, add two or three beaten eggs, pepper and salt to taste, and bake half an hour. To be served as a vegetable.

ASKING THE DOCTOR.

Don't be afraid to ask too much of your doctor; you pay him for his visits, and they should be more than mere social calls. Some doctors rush into a room, repeat a stale joke or two to make the patient laugh, or pay her a flattering compliment; then feel her pulse, and look wonderous, and then write a prescription for the dear knows what—but we doubt very much if the doctor does; then rush out again without giving anyone a chance to ask him a question, or tell him what had happened in his absence. His bill is \$3, but for what? Pay him with questions about things that have bothered you in his absence that you cannot remember the doctor put them down on a sheet of paper as they occur to you, and refer to this when he next calls.

LAUNDERING SILK EMBROIDERY.

To launder embroidered linen make a soda with fine soap and warm water. Do not soak, rub or wring the piece, but squeeze the suds through and through until it is clean. Rinse in clear water and dry between towels. It is well not to expose embroidery to the sun while it is wet, and it should never be dried in the sun, nor should it be folded or rolled while it is damp. Before it is entirely dry iron it on a piece of thick flannel on a soft, padded board. Lay the embroidered side down, cover it with a dry cloth, over that place a wet cloth and press with a moderately hot iron. Instead of folding it roll it on a large, round wooden stick.

MENDING CHINA.

A clever housekeeper mends her broken china with a hot soda cement. Make a thick solution of soluble soda water, then stir in plaster of paris until a paste is formed. Apply to the broken parts with a brush and set away to harden.

DOGS OF WAR.

Exhibitions of Their Practical Utility.

Some clever dogs—an Irish wolfhound and some collies—have been for more than three months most carefully and patiently trained by Major Hawthorne Richardson in all the varied duties of dogs attached to a regiment in war time, says a London letter.

They are trained to guard baggage, guard ammunition, carry messages from one part of the field to another and await a reply, give the alarm on the approach of the enemy by running into camp without barking, and to do ambulance duty by seeking the wounded in cover or carrying first aid appliances.

Major Richardson has for some time been in Germany investigating the method of training these dogs, and giving daily exhibitions in the grounds of the Crystal Palace in connection with the ambulance section of the Naval and Military Exhibition of the practical uses of dogs attached to regiments in war time.

The performance opens with an attack by the enemy, who are repulsed. When firing ceases the dogs begin their work of carrying first aid to the wounded and seeking those who are wounded in cover.

Attached to the collar of each ambulance dog is a small bottle of brandy. On either side of his ears are two small red crosses as conspicuous as pockets, one containing bandages and the other necessities for "first aid," the other a ration of biscuit for the dog himself. Strapped across the back of each is a waterproof sheet for the dog to lie on when guarding baggage or on sentry duty.

The messenger dogs have a waterproof envelope attached to their collars for the conveyance and protection of written messages and despatches.

It is wonderful to watch the dog seeking for the exposed wounded men in the shrubberies and rhododendron thickets of the Crystal Palace grounds, and to note their sagacity and the keen interest they take in their task.

In Germany Great Danes are employed in carrying ammunition. Major Richardson has trained his own Irish wolfhound for this purpose. The ammunition is carried in two leather pockets strapped across the dog's back. It was strange, indeed, to eyes accustomed to see handsome and gentle Knight of Kerry in the show ring to look upon him as a dog of war. He is a wheaten colored hound and a famous stud dog.

One of the larger of the other dogs, is a cross between a St. Bernard and a collie, and probably is some strain of the former breed which makes him so keen in seeking for the wounded and carrying despatches.

One of the Glasgow volunteer regiments is in treaty for the purchase of three dogs.

A LEANING TOWER IN ENGLAND.

The famous leaning tower of Pisa has a rival in the Temple Tower of Pisa in England. It is a square tower of early Gothic architecture. All its parts still preserve their normal relative positions without cracks or fissures. The tower, which is about 115 feet high, is 5 feet out of perpendicular at the summit. There are no records to show whether the inclination was part of the architect's design, or whether it is the result of an earthquake or of slow changes in the inclination of the soil. For many years there has been no change in the slope of the tower.

RUINED BY THEIR HOBBIES.

AMUSEMENTS THAT WRECKED GREAT FORTUNES.

Pastion for Golf Ruined Kenneth Price—Spent Three Fortunes in Horses.

Without counting being as a hobby—which is not a hobby—people have been driven to bankruptcy, and in many cases to death, as well, by a violent passion for one particular amusement. This ranges over anything between deer-stalking and collecting stamps, says London Anywhere.

Kenneth Price, who died six months after his bankruptcy last year, owed his disaster to golf, his one mastering passion. His fame as a golfer was universal; but he was the son of Gordon Price, the wealthy Scotch ironmaster, who left him the business. Kenneth started

PLAYING THE ROYAL GAME.

as a boy, and for twenty-five years he lived solely for golf, playing day and night—literally, for he had his well-known links at Alderley lit by electric arc-lights, at a cost of over \$35,000.

Mr. St. Andrews and all the great golfing centres he spent thousands, staying at the most costly hotels, and practically living on the links. He held five amateur championships and paid his "addie" John Macdonald, \$1,500 a year. But an ironmaster's business needs looking after; and as golfing took up all his time, save about ten days a year, which he devoted to business, the Price profits dwindled. And when he found himself insolvent early last year, the reason of his bankruptcy was "over-expenditure on golf." He died six months later, at Edinburgh.

It was yachting that brought about the downfall of Elliott Reid, owner of the famous "Myrtola." He owned altogether 153 boats in his career, and for twenty years claimed to have been out of sight of one of his costly craft. His love of yachting amounted almost to monomania; and though his income was given as \$30,000 a year, it could not keep pace with this expenditure on his hobby. Yet he spent hardly a penny apiece on his yachts, for he lived on board his favorite craft—the "Olney"—having no dwelling ashore; and when she was "laid up" in the mud for the winter, he

STILL LIVED ON HER.

He had an example of every new style of racing-yacht built for him when it appeared, and he bought and sold big yachts almost weekly, giving any price the seller chose to ask, but never getting much for them when he sold them. He talked and dreamed of nothing but yachting, and he had a splendid hand at it, commanding all his own boats; and he had every kind of yacht conceivable, except a steam-launch, which was a thing he abhorred.

However, even \$30,000 a year would not stand such a strain long, and at his bankruptcy his yachting expenses were given—truly enough—as the reason for his failure. His yachts were his only assets, every penny of his capital being spent, and they were sold by official order. Elliott Reid committed suicide at Dartmouth a few weeks later, dying absolutely penniless.

No man ever loved horses better, or knew more about them, than Whyley Mallett, who was ruined by his ruin, as a hobby. Not by gambling, for he never made a solitary bet in his life; but he spent three separate fortunes.

EACH OVER \$75,000.

In breeding and training horses. He raced to moderate extent, never gambling, and was very successful, and at Three Elms, his place in Leicestershire, he kept always between forty and fifty thoroughbreds tending them like babies, and paying all his men well. As his income could never have been more than \$5,000 a year, it is easy to see how he "came a cropper."

His luck, in one way, was so good that, after he had spent all his money, he received a legacy of \$50,000, and before that was quite gone, another windfall of the same amount; and his horses, spending anything up to \$15,000 for a famous race-horse, and Pontifex alone cost him \$10,000.

He was liked by everyone, and always said that he was perfectly willing to ruin himself for the sake of horses. His expensive pets brought him to the Bankruptcy Court at the close of '99; and though he was just able to pay his creditors in full, he was left practically penniless.

HE ENLISTED

in the Yeomanry, as most people know, and died of enteric at Bismarck in a few months ago.

The splendid Lennox collection of old china and pictures that came under the hammer a little while ago ruined its owner, who spent forty years exacting the whole of his fortune on this hobby. Crawford Lennox, who was one of the chief connoisseurs of Europe in this line, lived in absolute poverty at his house in Edgewood Square, Kensington, during the time he scraped this collection together—one of the finest ever known. He kept it at the Barnard Studios, and though he lived on practically nothing, he had a comfortable income, which he spent solely in purchasing rare and costly things for his collection.

He would live on bread-and-water for a month rather than force buying a new vase or picture that cost him up to \$2,500; and he spent in this way not only his income, but his capital, which was nearly \$100,000 when he first had it. Most of his time he spent either hunting in the corners of "finds," attending sales, where he was a well-known figure, or poring over his treasures at the studios. Eventually he became bankrupt, but sometimes before he made up his mind to sell his collection, who did not survive him long, however. His bankruptcy was

a hopeless case, and a year afterwards, he died, in extreme poverty, being, as the attending doctor certified,

PRACTICALLY STARVED

to death. On his sister's death the collection was sold, but did not fetch a tithe of what he had spent on it.

What Arthur Griffiths, the famous dog-fancier did not know about dogs was not worth knowing; and though he was wealthy, they landed him in the net of insolvency at last. Considering that he never had less than a couple of hundred at a time, and never sold any, though he often gave them away, this is not surprising, especially as he seldom had one worth less than \$50. The prices he gave for specially-bred dogs seemed limited only by the sums the vendors were inclined to ask, and he several times gave \$500 for one. The famous Massie collie cost him \$1,000.

His kennels at Sutton and Helgate were marvels of luxury and cleanliness, and the weekly bills for food alone used to run into \$50 for each establishment. He bought, on an average a couple of new dogs every week, sometimes making presents of entire litters to his friends. There are not many dog-owners who do not know of Arthur Griffiths; and as his expensive hobby brought him nothing in return—he frequently said he would as soon think of selling his brother as of giving money for a dog—the weight of it broke through his means, and brought him into insolvency. He showed that he had given over \$35,000 for the dogs he had had in hand, to say nothing of the hundreds he had parted with, but when the kennels were sold at the famous Astley sale, they did not fetch \$2,000. Griffiths died in the States, about eighteen months ago.

TROUBLE AT DARLEY'S.

It all Arose over a Little Mouse and a Black Beetle.

"Oh, dear," gasped Mrs. Darley, as she rushed out of the house and sank into a garden-seat by the side of her husband.

"What is the matter?" asked Mr. Darley, as soon as he could remove, with great deliberation, the cigar from his mouth.

"It was a mouse. It ran just across the floor of the dressing-room."

"Did it attack you fiercely, dear, and did you escape only after a terrible hand-to-hand combat?"

"Now, you are making fun of me, Frank," the little woman pouted, "and I think it is unkind of you."

"I don't intend to be unkind, dear, but you must own your fear of mice is very foolish. Of course, I know that it is a very general fear of your sex, but that is no reason why individuals should not try to rid themselves of the habit of getting frightened into its every time a mouse makes its appearance. It is a small weak little thing, and—"

Mr. Darley interrupted himself to insert the fourth finger of his right hand between his collar and his neck and to wriggle with his shoulders, while he said:—"What on earth has got down my back?"

"It's only a blackbeetle, dear," replied Mrs. Darley. "I saw it crawling over your collar."

Darley jumped up and began thrashing wildly about with his hands, and exclaiming:—"Take it off, Nellie! take it off! Oh, the nasty thing will kill me. Push your hand right down! Oh, dear, I can feel it getting down into the small of my back. Oh, oh! But this is torture! Can't you do anything to help a fellow, instead of standing staring like that?"

"If you don't stand still, dear, I

"Stand still! How can I stand still with a venomous thing like that parading up and down my spinal column?"

With this Mr. Darley threw himself upon the ground and rolled over on his back, while his faithful wife hovered over him, anxiously trying to be of some use. A neighbor, who had called, thought that Mr. Darley was writing in the throes of an epileptic fit, and with rare presence of mind rushed for water, having obtained which he threw it all over Mr. Darley before Mrs. Darley could stop him. The water must have drowned the blackbeetle for Mr. Darley arose, and was about to expostulate with the man who had "brought him to," but his wife stopped between the two men and stopped what might have been a quarrel.

"You had better go to your room and change your clothes dear," she said to her husband.

After he had gone she explained the cause of the trouble to the neighbor, and the latter departed. After he came downstairs and said:—"Did I understand you to say that you saw that blackbeetle crawling over my collar, and never said a word about it?"

"Why not?" replied she, "I did not want to interrupt your discourse on woman's fears of mice, and I knew that nothing was to be feared from a little blackbeetle. It is a small, weak little thing, and—"

Mr. Darley, as he walked off in a huff, without waiting for his wife to finish her sentence.

"What incoherent creatures men are!" soliloquized Mrs. Darley, as she watched her husband's form disappear round the corner.

SLAVES IN BRITISH TERRITORY.

Theoretically there are no slaves in Hong Kong, as it is British territory, but in reality the city is full of slaves according to a current historian. They are the maid-servants and nurses of the Chinese. Every small-fisted lady needs slaves to help her about, and in the houses of the rich, where there are many daughters, it is not uncommon to find from twenty to thirty slaves in a single family.

FARM FIELD AND THE GARDEN

GOOD CATTLE.

We wish we could impress upon every owner of cattle the importance of the best animals of their kind over the inferior ones to be found in greater or less number in so many herds among the common farmers. Good animals of their kind are not so much of a scarce thing, as accidents—they are the result of breeding such animals as reproduce their own desirable characteristics. Hence all inferior animals are the result of improper breeding. We remark that the abundance of the lack of uniformity of the herds of grade cattle seen at the fairs. One animal would represent one characteristic, and another something widely different. There was no point to the herd, no purpose shown in the animals making up its numbers. Looking at the herd one would be at a loss to know what the owner was keeping cattle for. This is just the condition of far too many herds as found on many farms all over the country. This all comes from an indifference on the part of the owner as to the value of the best animals over the inferior. There is not an owner to be found but realises the greater value of some of his individuals of his herd over others he is keeping. Yet he fails to put forth the required effort to make his herd of only those made up for the work he has in hand. This is more especially evident in the breeding of animals than in the selection by purchase.

While a well bred steer will make twice as rapid growth as another, and when he is grown is so made up as to be of greater value per pound of milk of another on the same feed, yet owners of these animals do not seem to put forth great effort to breed those of the best. We once heard a noted breeder of fine cattle say that he never saw a superior bull in any man's hands, but if he really felt that he ought to have him to use in his own herd he could not have a better way to get him. If every owner of cattle felt like that and would give corresponding attention to the quality of the animals he is breeding there would be far less inferior animals kept than is now the case.

Every owner keeps cattle for a purpose. The purpose should be defined in every animal bred or kept on the farm. With studied attention given to the matter there would not be the wide difference in the merits of animals now seen. The best, the ideals, are worth to the owner several times the value of the inferior. The points of excellence desired should be held in view, and the owner should at every step be working to that standard. There is profit in good cattle.

THE SWINEHERD.

The first 100 pounds of a pig may be the cheapest as far as feed is concerned, but they are much the dearest if we take into account pains and labor of looking after him until he exists.

If the young porker thrives well in making the first 100 pounds, all chances out of him will make a large and vigorous hog. The troubles that may overtake the little pigs are numerous. A few of the most common are scours, thumps, constipation, mange, or skin diseases, and last, but not least, worms. If a dam is not in good condition at farrowing time, her pigs will not grow easily, or they may be a squeaky kind which scarcely ever live more than a couple of days. To avoid this feed (in winter when there is no grass) well made of wheat shorts and oatmeal twice daily, before grain, dry out in the morning, and corn at night. This rich feeding may not be necessary all winter, but it is absolutely necessary from two to three weeks before farrowing. Oil meal must be fed very lightly in the beginning, and can be increased to a handful at a feed. Brood sows, fed in this way, will bring forth strong, active pigs, and be big and fat.

Pigs should be picked up as fast as they come and placed in a box, provided with a warm stone and dry straw in the bottom and a blanket over the top. Do not cover too tight, or you might smother them. If the sow is quiet, you may place them with her as soon as they all dry; if not it is safer to keep them in a box a day or two, and then mix every third day. Provide with fresh bedding daily, and avoid losing tails or contracting skin diseases. After ten or twelve hours the dam will require a very thick swill, slightly warmed. The thin swill, a little grain may be fed second day a little grain may be fed and increase each feed. By the end of the week you can have her back to a liberal ration.

Watch the little fellows closely. If they look hungry, give them a little more food. If contented, they are getting enough. No two sows can be fed alike; use a little common sense and you will get along O.K.

Always provide for plenty of water. It is the best and cheapest cure if they are doing very well and look as round and plump as dollars, look out; they are likely to get thumpy. Here plenty of exercise is all the medicine they require. Get after them with the buggy whip, and when they are all tired out. Do this twice daily until a little of the fat is worked off.

Scours must be checked at once, or they may get beyond control. Give two or three handfuls of copperas dissolved in water in her swill. If the first dose does not check, repeat after twenty-four hours, and it will check them twenty-four out of twenty. Increase the swill and oil meal until the bowels move loosely.

DAIRY AND STOCK.

Do you salt your horses? Stand by the cow and she will stand by you.

If you chance to have an off churning never sell it. A little grain in the manger is a better way of getting the cow to the stable at milking time than to send a snapping dog after her, or a boy that will yell and chase her all the way.

Did you ever see a poor, scrawny, uncurried, half-fed scrub of a horse that didn't have a scrub for an owner? Well, if you find a man that has nothing but scrub horses who is not much of a scrub himself, write to the managers of some museum about him. He'll be worth money at the greatest curiosity of the age.

The sheep bring a very dainty animal and a lover of a great variety of plants, including many weeds, we find that soiling is an impracticable method to pursue with them. Although they will make good and profitable gains under the soiling treatment, the gains are not so marked, economical as when they roam at large.

THE HILLED MAN.

With a flock of fowl, a good garden, the milk from a good cow, the privilege of raising his own meat and some beside, the use of a good, warm house, beside his salary, what man with a job in the city is getting so much? Not many; and if he is a sensible, appreciative fellow, he will see it, his wife will see it, and they will show their appreciation by looking after your interests. There are men who will not appreciate this, and who will abuse the privileges given, but there is no law compelling one to keep such men. There are good men now hiring farms and growing poorer and poorer each year, who will make first-rate men if working for another man. Such an one is better off by far than the multitude of a good, honest, conscientious man. Treat man as a man, and if he has any manhood about him, he will not abuse it. Give him a good home and wages and he will give good, honest work for it.

"MOLTKE SMOKES AGAIN."

A Sulphur Match That Won the Battle of Gravelotte.

It is said that at the battle of Gravelotte, during the Franco-Prussian war, there was for some time, at a critical point of the field, an appearance of greater success on the part of the French than of the Germans. Von Moltke had been made aware of the perilous position of his forces in that quarter, and he hurried to the spot. For some time it was observed by those around him that he appeared much more anxious than usual.

He gained a prominent position, where he was greatly exposed to the enemy's fire. He held his cigar between two fingers of his left hand, from time to time striking a fuse, and applying it to the weed, but always refraining to put the cigar between his lips. When the crisis of the day was evidently approaching the last fuse had been burnt, and nothing but the cold ashes of Moltke's cigar remained.

At length Bismarck's attention was directed to the great general, upon whose sagacity the fortune of the fight so largely depended. Moving up to him, Bismarck quietly struck a fuse, applied it to Moltke's cigar, and the welcome sight of the blue tobacco smoke curling up from the commander's lips rewarded the attention of the Chancellor. Bismarck drawing back his head, said, with exultation in his voice: "All must now be well. Moltke smokes again." The battle was won.

A THOUSAND MILES AT SEA.

In Several Parts of the Earth Ships can get that far from Land.

The question has been asked, is it possible to sail 1,000 miles from land? This can be done at several points. By leaving San Francisco and sailing northward into the North Pacific, a spot is reached where there is not even a mile for 1,000 miles in any direction. So, too, sailing from the southern point of Kamchatka, south-eastward, ships reach a point equally distant from land of any kind, the nearest to the north being the Aleutian Islands. In the southern Atlantic, sailing members of the Sandwich group. In the southern Indian Ocean it is possible to sail 1,000 miles from the southern points of Australia and New Zealand, and still be as far from any land as sailing from any point may be done in a westerly direction from Cape Horn. Indeed, from this point a much longer distance may be reached, for the southern Pacific, between the Horn and New Zealand, covers a space of 80 degrees of latitude and 40 of longitude of absolutely unbroken sea, making its central point over 1,200 miles from anywhere.

DIDN'T MIND WHAT SHE HAD.

A woman who has been a victim of indigestion, and is kept to dyspeptic's diet most of the time, was recently invited to a dinner, which she was anxious to attend.

She went with her telephone, and, trusting to a somewhat unreliable memory, she asked to be connected by the ever-obliging "Exchange" with telephone 3,304. When the connection had been made she began her plaintive cry without any preface. Is that you, doctor?

I want very much to go to a little dinner tomorrow night, she began rapidly, and do you think it would hurt me to eat beyond control? I have had a terrible cold, and I am full of germs, and a bit of salad or tea? I really think my stomach—

Here she was interrupted by a voice from the other end of the wire. Madame! said she, eat what ever you please. This is the Meteor Rubber Company.

This potato is only half done, my dear, said he crossly. Then only eat it or not, my love, she replied excitedly.

The Danish schooner, *Albatross*, loaded with naphtha, while proceeding through the Kattegat, was shattered by the explosion of her cargo, and seven men were killed.

The War Nearing Its Close.

Late despatches state that there is no longer any talk of reinforcing the British Army in South Africa. Gen. Kitchener does not ask for more troops, but is contented with the situation, and with the steady progress made in clearing the country. The Boer force ranges between 7,000 and 10,000 men.

The last incident officially reported is the burning of a railway station 50 miles from Johannesburg on the Natal Railway, with a final repulse of the raiders. It was even more insignificant than the wrecking of a train on the Pietersburg line. The largest Boer force which has been raiding or skirmishing during recent weeks does not exceed 400 men. The captures of stock and supplies are constantly reported by Gen. Kitchener, and the Boers are surrendering by scores or hundreds every week. It is evident that the Boer guerrilla warfare becomes month by month less vexatious, and that Gen. Kitchener is gradually wearing down by processes of attrition the Dutch resources for resistance, marvelously efficient as these have proved. The bands of raiders have been reduced in strength, and their capacity for inflicting injury has been impaired. The loss of horses would be an insuperable obstacle to a continuance of guerrilla warfare if the fighting Boer when reduced to hard straits were not enabled to conceal his gun and mule-herd as a refugee farmer. The difficulty of ending the war has been increased by the readiness with which the Boers without uniforms and British sympathizers at a moment's notice, and also by the systematic arrangements for feeding and protecting the women and children.

Strike Settlement Probable.

A Montreal despatch of Tuesday says: The indications to-day point to a settlement of the trackmen's strike on the C. P. R. within a week. Both sides are evidently tired of the struggle. If a disinterested party influential enough to open negotiations comes forward, the difficulty can be speedily settled. The settlement will, it is hoped, be arranged on the basis of recognition by the company of the men as an organized body, with reasonable conditions, concessions in respect to conditions of employment and wages. This information is gleaned from good sources on both sides.

The Review of Reviews says that if Mr. Carnegie live for thirteen years more and die at the age of eighty, leaving behind him a fortune of \$25,000,000, he will still have to dispose of from \$50,000,000 to \$55,000,000 before his death. That is, he will have to dispose of \$4,000,000, say \$200,000,000 a year, till 1914. If he were to give a \$5 note a minute day and night throughout the year, he would have disposed of only \$2,500,000. He will have to distribute his money at the rate of \$8 a minute day in and day out, making no reduction in time for sleeping or Sundays. At this rate he will still have \$25,000,000 intact at the age of eighty. Yet compared with the wealth accumulated by stock gambling in Wall Street, the money made by Carnegie in making steel is honorably and honestly earned. No wonder Mr. Carnegie says he has just begun to give.

A contemporary says that at one time the valley of the River Thames, between London and Oxford, was covered with magnificent black walnut trees, which in the early days were of no commercial value, but now would be a big fortune for each owner of a farm. These trees were cut down and burned so as to clear the land for the pioneer's crops. "A man in North Carolina the other day was selling standing timber—walnut trees. The buyer offered \$50 for one fine tree. The owner sent for experts, and as the result got \$1,500 for it (curled walnut). The buyer realized \$3,000 for it on the cars. It was shipped to New York and was cut into veneers from one-sixth to half an inch, and the sales watched. The tree brought \$90,000." The judicious planting of trees is profitable not only to the individual but to the community. The pioneer destroyed trees which he had mere obstructions to farming, and for which he could obtain no market; but there is no such excuse to-day.—Globe.

A movement is on foot in Addington County to invite Hon. George Foster to run for the House of Commons in that riding, taking the place of the late J. W. Bell.

Rev. Dr. Sanders, of Campbellford, has been appointed a delegate to the International Epworth League Convention, which meets in San Francisco. He will be absent about five weeks.

Mr. D. A. Carnrike, of Campbellford, has a peach tree four years old, which is now beginning to bear fruit, and has this season one peach upon it.

Mr. A. M. Shields, B.A., late principal of the Campbellford High School, was recently presented with a gold-headed cane and an address by a number of his friends in Campbellford.

Mr. F. E. Gaudrie, of Campbellford, has offered a reward of \$10.00 to any person who will give positive information as to the person or persons who started the report that he was drowned in Crow Bay on July 1st.

Dr. Third, attacked by creeping paralysis about a year ago, and whose death was awaited for days, is now fast recovering his muscular powers. He was able to walk to perform a critical operation at his home in Campbellford. He will be able to resume his practice in Kingston next month.

Eve's Apple.

A fruit supposed to bear the mark of Eve's tooth is one of the many botanical curiosities of Ceylon. The tree on which it grows is known by the significant name of "the forbidden fruit," or "Eve's apple tree." The blossom has a very pleasant scent, but the really remarkable feature of the tree, the one to which it owes its name, is the fruit. It is beautiful and hangs from the tree in a peculiar manner.

Orange on the outside and deep crimson within, each fruit has the appearance of having had a piece bitten out of it. This fact, together with its poisonous quality, led the Mohammedans to represent it as the forbidden fruit of the Garden of Eden, and to warn men against its noxious properties. The mark upon the fruit is attributed to Eve. Why the bite of Adam did not also leave its mark is not known, but as only one piece seems to be missing, its loss is ascribed to the woman.

An Assisted Proposal.

"You know Bagsley? Yes. Then you know how bashful he is. Eh, you don't know? Well, I'll give you an example. He's been courting Grace Billingsly for a long, long time, and Grace was getting a little desperate. The night of the Fourth he came up as usual and sat on the Billingsly porch, alone with Grace, and seemed as far off as ever from the momentous question. Pretty soon Grace saw the small boy next door sneak out in the road with a cannon cracker, and light the fuse and run away. And then, just as the thing went off with a frightful roar, Grace dropped her head on Bagsley's shoulder and murmured, 'Oh George, this is so sudden!' Well, Bagsley isn't such a fool as he might be, and his arm went round her waist in no time. 'I—I was afraid,' he slightly stammered, 'that you didn't hear me.' Grace looked up, 'But I hear you,' she murmured. 'Why, mercy, dear, I was afraid all the neighbors would hear you!' And George, who hadn't said a word, was wise enough to say nothing."

The Duke of Cornwall's collection of stamps is said to be worth £100,000.

More than 4,000 persons are said to have been drowned by recent floods in China.

The Dowager Empress Frederick of Germany, daughter of Queen Victoria, is growing weaker.

The body of eight-year-old Arthur Hunter, missing since last Thursday, has been found in the harbor at Belleville.

It is officially stated that there are now 251,000 British troops in South Africa, of which number 4,000 are on the sick list.

The British revenue returns for the first quarter of the current year show an increase of \$15,000,000 over the corresponding quarter last year.

The manufacturers of Toronto propose to expend \$10,000 as their contribution towards the decoration of Toronto on the occasion of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York.

The success of the recent colonization excursion is shown by the fact that 40,000 acres of land have been taken up by incoming settlers in Temiscaming since the date of the excursion.

A Detroit despatch dated Saturday says:—A special from Houghton, Michigan, says:—Snow fell here and at Calumet this morning. The Quincy hills were white with it early, but it soon melted away.

Spurred by the success of the British liquor trade in founding a chair of brewing at Birmingham University. English temperance leaders are endeavoring to endow lectureships devoted to the gospel of total abstinence.

Mr. Ems, a prominent resident of Rosthern, Sask., has received word from Russia that the Molokans, or Milk people, are coming to Canada. They number 82,000, and will settle along North Branch, between Rosthern and Battleford.

Premier Roblin, of Manitoba, estimates the yield of wheat in that Province at nearly thirty bushels per acre, and thinks 20,000 additional men will be required to harvest the crop. The above estimate of yield would give a crop of 60,000,000 bushels.

There was wisdom in the decision of that New York girl who broke her engagement to marry a man of the same city because she saw him cruelly abuse a horse. The lady in the case probably saved herself a few welts after the wedding, for the man who is cruel to the dumb animals is generally not very gentle with the kind that talk.

We may love our homes ever so dearly, and count them the most precious places on earth, but now and then we want to take to the road. Home will be all the sweeter by and by, and we the better able to attend to our duties there, if we have an occasional outing.—July Ladies' Home Journal.

It is far better to dine after one's day's work is over, when one can rest and digest the food, than to eat and then immediately hurry to work. People who go to bed very early should take dinner in the middle of the day and then take an hour's "nooning," as it were.—July Ladies' Home Journal.

Official preparations for the coronation procession are already being made. The expected route is through the same thoroughfares as at Queen Victoria's coronation in June, 1838. Offers running up to several hundred pounds are already being made for seats on the route. It is evident that King Edward's coronation will eclipse in magnificence that of any previous Sovereign.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty. Does your back ache? Take a Petty. Does your side ache? Take a Petty. And do not take any other.

THE AREA OF CANADA

COMPARED WITH THE STATES OF THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC.

Great Heritage of Canadians—Their Country Is Second to None on the Face of the Globe—European Comparisons Give Us an Even Better Idea of Our Great Size—Possibilities of the Country.

Canadians have the greatest and richest country in possibilities upon this continent. How great and vast these interests are can be gathered in a manner from the following statistics selected after diligent research from various sources of information. Ontario, with an area of 220,000 square miles, is larger than all the following States of the Union: New York, 49,170 square miles; Massachusetts, 8,315; Connecticut, 4,990; New Jersey, 7,815; Maine, 33,040; Pennsylvania, 45,215; Maryland, 12,210; Indiana, 36,380; Vermont, 9,210; Iowa, 36,380; Kansas, 80,080 square miles; Michigan, 58,915 square miles; Minnesota, 83,365 square miles; Ohio, 41,060 square miles; Oregon, 96,030 square miles; North Dakota, 70,795 square miles; Utah, 84,970 square miles; leaving 15,000 square miles to spare. Our Northwest Territory alone comprises 906,000 square miles; this area added to the three provinces already named, gives a total of 1,740,200 square miles or by the way of still further comparison, an extent of territory larger than Alaska, by 577,390 square miles. But a larger part of Canada still remains to be considered, viz.: Manitoba, 78,956 square miles; Saskatchewan, 89,535 square miles; Saskatchewan, 107,092 square miles; Keewatin, 252,000 square miles; Alberta, 106,000 square miles; Athabasca, 104,500 square miles; Territory east of Keewatin and south of Hudson Bay, 196,800 square miles; territory of Hudson's Bay, 353,000 square miles; islands north and northwest, not enumerated in above, 300,000 square miles; Great Lakes and River St. Lawrence, not included in above, 47,400 square miles; Prince Edward Island, 2,000 square miles; New Brunswick, 28,200 square miles; Nova Scotia, 20,600 square miles.

Students of the Canadian situation can best understand the magnitude of the heritage the British in the past have been so careless about, and are now at this day growing so solicitous for, by comparing the Canadian areas with those of the United Kingdom itself and the European nations. All Britain and Ireland, for example, contain 120,930 square miles; England and Wales, 58,311; Scotland, 29,785; Ireland, 32,532, and the islands not set down in Ontario, if it could be set down in Ontario, it would leave not very far from half the Province still untouched, plenty of room, at any rate, for another England, Wales and Ireland. The whole of the United Kingdom and Ireland, if they could be dumped into British Columbia, would take up less than the amount of that Province, leaving an unoccupied space big enough to accommodate the same twice over, with a trifle of 20,000 square miles to spare.

Ontario alone, 219,650 square miles, is bigger than France, 210,000 square miles; Germany, 212,000 square miles; Italy, 114,000 square miles; Spain, 182,758 square miles.

Ontario and Quebec alone, 447,150 square miles, are bigger than Austria-Hungary, 266,311 square miles; Sweden and Norway, 268,771 square miles, and all the smaller States of Europe put together, added to either of the above. The biggest State in Europe is Russia, containing about 2,041,809 square miles. Our Northwest Territory, 906,000 square miles, Manitoba and Northwest districts, enumerated above, 1,617,788 square miles, total 2,523,783 square miles, are big enough to swallow all Russia in Europe, and leave 481,974 miles to spare, an unused area greater than all France and Germany put together.

In summing up, one must not overlook the immense possibilities in commerce in connection with this vast territory. We must not forget the valuable wealth in our forests, in gold, silver and other minerals, our extensive fisheries, and huge areas of fertile waste lands. One can scarcely comprehend in a newspaper article what an enormous heritage Canadians possess, much of it yet to be peopled and developed.

Napoleon's First Church. The first church of England built in Napoleon was in 1836 and 1837. John Gifford was one of the carpenters in the finishing. The first Wesleyan Church was built in 1841 and 1842. John McIlver was one of the carpenters. So was Mr. Gifford. Belyat Conger, another old resident, was one of the masons. The first Methodist Episcopal Church was commenced in 1846 and finished in 1847. It was popularly known as "the White Church." Ezra Spencer, who afterwards lived and died at Roblin, was the contractor and builder.

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Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pang he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They make me so strong, I never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for \$2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

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Her Funniest Experience.

Says Mary C. Williams in the Montreal Witness: I met two ladies one moonlight evening. Each of them had a basket of green corn. As they looked very much excited, I asked them what was the matter, but got no answer from them at the moment. They sat down on an old log and took off their sun hats and began to fan themselves. At last they recovered their breath and began to laugh, and told me that our neighbor gave them leave to go to his field and pick some corn. To take a short cut home they came across the fields, and they heard something following them. They ran for all they were worth, being too much frightened to look around to see what it was until they came to the next field. Then they found out, and it was an old man who wanted some of their corn. Now what these ladies imagined to be following them leave to others to judge, as I have cloned them about it but got no answer. I may say that shortly before this little event a man committed suicide in the field they had crossed.

A Dreadful Disappointment.

"My dear," said Mr. Wagge, "I came by Mrs. Gazzam's house just now I saw Mrs. Gazzam in the parlor kissing some one who was not her—was not Mr. Gazzam."
"Oh, Henry!" gasped Mr. Wagge.
"Are you sure? Well, did you see, my boy? I've always suspected Mrs. Gazzam. She's much too cunningous, you know. Kissing—what I must call up Mrs. Jorkins on telephone and tell her all about it. Kissing a—I don't suppose you could see who it was, Henry?"
"Yes," said Mr. Wagge, "I could, quite distinctly."
"You could? Oh, Henry, who was it?"
"Oh, yes. It was Mrs. Gazzam's mother."
"You—brute!"

Had Company.

Ex-Speaker Leblanc, advocate for Constable Ploffe, we are told, made a strong appeal for clemency for his client, who, he declared, "had been an honest man until he joined the police force. There he found a school of immorality and he followed." The severity of Mr. Leblanc's criticism will be better appreciated when it is remembered that Ploffe was once an official of the Quebec Legislature. He passed through that ordeal unscathed, but the Montreal police force was too much for him, Montreal Star.

A Curious Canadian Case.

The paragraphs are diverting themselves with the case of a Canadian who traded his wife for a dog, traded the dog for a shotgun, traded the shotgun for a keg of apple brandy, drank the apple brandy and died of delirium tremens. It is called a curious case of suicide—New York World.

Diplomacy.

"How do you define 'diplomacy'?" asked the student.
"Diplomacy," answered the professor, "is the art of conducting a quarrel without becoming quarrelsome."

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given a honest trial.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

We are very slightly changed from the scientific who range India's prehistoric clay. Who drew the longest bow. Ran his brother down, you know. As we run men down today.
"Doubt," the first of all his race, Met the mammoth face to face. On the lake or in the cave, Stole the steadiest canoe, Ate the quarry others slew, Died—and took the finest grave.
When they scratched the tender bone, Some made the sketch his own, Filched it from the artist; then, Even in those early days, Were a simple victory's praise Through the toll of other men.
Ere they heaved the sphinx visage Favoritism governed kissage, Even as it does in this age.
Who shall doubt the secret hid Under Cheop's pyramid? Was that the contractor did Cheat out of several millions Or that Joseph's sudden rise To controller of supplies Was a fraud of monstrous size On King Pharaoh's avaricious slaves?
Thus the artless songs I sing Do not deal with anything Now or never said before, As it was in the beginning, Is today official doctrine, And shall be forevermore.
—Rudyard Kipling.

THE LOSS OF THE HUAFU

By M. Quad.

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It is now 20 years since the marine tragedy at Valdivia, a port in Chile, and the mystery surrounding the affair is not much clearer than it was the day after it occurred. At midnight one dark and rainy night a Spanish man-of-war named the Huafa and carrying a crew of 400 men entered the bay at low speed, intending to anchor within half a mile of the wharfs. Of a sudden she was almost lifted out of the waters and canted over on her beam ends, and something was felt to scrape along her whole side and keel. There was instant alarm throughout the whole ship, but before a single man of the watch below could reach the deck the Huafa turned turtle and went down in 60 feet of water. The suction carried down all who were on deck, and of that whole crew only 14 men escaped with their lives, and among them was not one single officer. They were all agreed that the bows of the ship were suddenly lifted to an angle of 45 degrees and that after a few seconds she was twisted to port, and they heard the snapping and crashing of wood and iron.

It was at first believed that the Huafa had struck and run upon a submerged wreck, but after a vain search for



ONE OF HER BOATS WAS FOUND FLOATING.

such an obstruction the idea was abandoned. Had no one been left alive it would have been set down to a boiler explosion, but the testimony of the 14 survivors was against such an accident. All were agreed that there was no explosion of any sort and that the propeller was still revolving as she settled down. As the unfortunate craft had cost about \$3,000,000 and this was the first trip, the Spanish government went in for the most thorough investigation. The depth of water was not beyond the divers, and a buoy was set to mark the spot as near as might be until men could go down. It was two weeks later before the divers were ready, and then a second mystery was at hand. The Huafa was not to be found under or in the neighborhood of the buoy. For the first time in the history of the port it was learned that there was a stiff current running along the bottom of the bay, entering from the north and going clear around it to sweep out to sea on the south side. The surface of the bay was only disturbed by wind and tide, and even as far down as 40 feet no current could be felt, but the last 10 feet of water before touching bottom had the rush of a mill race. When this fact was made clear to the searchers, they extended the length of their operations. The current ran strongest as the tide flowed in and directly in opposition. The Huafa had come in on almost a full tide, and the current would therefore drift her along the north side of the bay, or so it was reasoned. As a matter of fact, however, the north shore was searched without finding any trace of her. Then a search of the south shore followed, and then they hoped to find the sunken craft in some eddy near the center. It was five months before the divers declared that the bottom was clear of wreck of any sort.

Now came the question of what had become of the man-of-war. It did not seem possible that such a mass of wood and iron, with the weight of her guns and stores and the weight of her masts, could be drifted any distance under the bottom, especially as the bottom was plentifully sprinkled with coral rocks. There was no other way to account for her disappearance, however. The current had bumped her

along the bottom for a distance of three miles and had then taken her out to sea. Just off the entrance of the port the water deepens to 200 feet, and it was concluded that she had been carried into this basin to be buried under the ooze. The commission of inquiry closed its labors much more befogged at the finish than at the start, and it was not believed that anything further would ever be heard of the craft. Nothing ever has been directly, but many things have come to light to still further tangle the mystery surrounding her. A year and a half later and as far to the south as the mouth of the gulf of Concepcion one of her boats was found floating. Its girdles had rotted from the davits and freed it. This did not prove the position of the lost Huafa, but it satisfied many minds that she must be drifting southward. Three months later some of her boxed stores drifted ashore on the islands, 400 miles to the south, and six weeks after this find and still to the south some of her cabin furniture was picked up by a whaler. This discovery was without barnacles, proving that it had not long been afloat. It was concluded from this that the Huafa was still creeping along the bottom, the plaything of the current, and the last find made almost settled the question. A second boat and more wreckage were washed ashore almost as far down as Cape Horn, and in the bottom of the boat were six inches of liquid mud. This must have accumulated as she floated or crept along the bottom of the sea, and the chances are that the boat did not drift above 20 miles after rising to the surface.

As to the accident in the bay, it is generally believed that the vessel struck a large whale which had entered out of curiosity and that it was pain and fright the giant fish had hove her up and then flung her on her side, but as no whale had ever been seen in the bay there is room for doubt. Wreck or whale or whatever it may have been, it was the cause of one of the gloomiest tragedies of the sea, and no one can imagine that ill fated craft slowly creeping down around the God forsaken point of land which men call Cape Horn without a sigh of pity for the skeleton crew that mans its iron decks.

Gobelin Tapestry.

So important are their artistic merit and historic value that no history of tapestry is complete that does not include a description of their design and execution. For more than 200 years the existence of the papal manufacture of tapestries was unknown to the modern world. Documents relating to its origin and productions were buried and forgotten in the mass of manuscript in the famous Barberini library until a very recent date, when they were unearthed by Eugene Muntz, director of the National Ecole des Beaux Arts at Paris. In the popular mind all tapestries are associated with the Gobelin factories of France. Curious to relate, not a yard of tapestry was ever woven by a member of the Gobelin family. Immortality came to them from the fact that in the middle of the fifteenth century the founder of the family established a dyehouse which became famous and brought the proprietors fortune. Descendants shrewdly transported skilled tapestry weavers from Flanders, whose work they directed and marketed until tapestry and Gobelin became then, as now, synonymous throughout the world.—Donahoe's.

No Chance in History.

Mazzini said that he did not believe that chance existed in history. "A cause must necessarily underlie every event, although for the moment it may appear as the result of apparently accidental circumstances. An Alexander, a Caesar, a Napoleon, are not the results of accident, but the inevitable product of the time and nation from which they spring. It was not Caesar who destroyed the Roman republic. The republic was dead before Caesar came. Sulla, Marius, Catiline, preceded and foreshadowed Caesar, but he, gifted with keener insight and greater genius, snatched the power from them and concentrated it in his own hands.

"For there was no doubt that he was fitter to rule than all the others put together. At the same time, supposing he had appeared 150 years earlier, he would not have succeeded in destroying the republic. When he came the life had already gone out of it, and even Caesar's death could not restore that."

Cured Her Sore Throat.

A lady who was visiting at the house of a friend when attacked thus describes the unique manner in which she relieved a serious case of sore throat: "I awoke one morning with my throat so sore and swollen internally that I could scarcely swallow. I did feel like to trouble any one, yet felt that I must do something for it. I had read that the fumes from burning sulphur were good for diphtheria, and a similar remedy flashed across my mind. I lit a match and inhaled the first sulphurous smoke from it. Of course it made me cough, but it relieved the smarting in my throat instantly. While dressing I tried two others and went down to breakfast hoarse, but the soreness was gone."—London Telegraph.

Sleep and Dreams.

A German physician says: "The fact is women require a larger amount of sleep than men. The nervous excitability of the female constitution is generally greater than is the case with the stronger sex. Lighter. Her dreams are consequently lighter and more lasting impression on the memory. Women addicted to dreaming usually sleep an hour longer than those who do not dream, for dreams induce weariness. Any one who sleeps without dreaming rises on the morrow refreshed from his couch, which is otherwise not the case."

IS CANADA IN DANGER?

Money and Life. Needed and Americans Furnish Both—What a British Writer Thinks May Happen.

Mr. J. Emerson-Nelly, in an article "Links of Empire," which appeared in The Pall Mall Gazette, says: "The Canadian public has never considered Canada. It may be too late soon for them to do so. The country is craving capital to help it develop, and most of the money sent in response comes from across the American border. Why is it so? Is Canada still popularly supposed to be a waste of snow and ice, with a sprinkling of white people surrounded by bears and Red Indians? We are generous enough in supporting foreign banks that burst and railways that play queer tricks, while we turn our backs upon our own territory where capital may be sunk to splendid account. Here you have millions of acres of wheat bearing land fit to grow all the grain we want at home. It lies waste, and the Dominion Government has to beg the Canadian farmer to come out and take up 160-acre farms free. "There is more in this particular matter than meets the eye. The scare of war often makes us ask, 'Will the Russian and American grain supplies be cut, and if they were, should we be in bad case. It would be good policy if we grew our own grain on our own land. Then our supplies would be certain in peace and war, and while dealing with the Canadians, we would be giving our money to our cousins and brethren, and making this great link of empire greater and more prosperous.' The Canadian Government has for many years been down on its knees begging for home emigrants, with but small success. Our Irish emigrants go to America for some reason or another, your English and Scotch seek South Africa and Australia, and Canada is actually, yet one day she will call to the home people no longer.

"American farmers are pouring over the border to take up the land refused by the British, and year by year the stream of American immigrants grows greater and greater. Moreover, American capital is spilling into Canada. Uncle Sam is starting new industries, and supporting and fostering old ones, and in a few years he will have everything in his grip. If those who have money to invest at home played a more patriotic and more sensible game it would be otherwise. We would be richer, and Canada would be richer too.

"Canada is slowly but surely being populated by American people, and run by American money. Will the day come, a quarter of a century hence, when there will be a serious movement to join the Dominion of Canada to the United States of America? I know how splendidly strong is the British Canadian's loyalty; but we must not close our eyes to the fact that the French form a large proportion of the population, and would lend strength to any movement for the union started by the vast mass of American farmers, miners, and others who will have assembled here about the time I name."

Canada Oats Much Admired.

Mr. W. H. Hay, of the Ottawa Central Experimental Farm, has returned from Glasgow, where he has been looking after a portion of Canada's exhibit. Contrary to the reports sent out, all the exhibits at the Glasgow Exposition are not ready to be shown to visitors. The Russians, for instance, have not yet opened their building to the public. Canada's agricultural exhibit is said to be the finest the British public has ever seen. One of the features of the exhibit is an octagonal stand 65 feet in circumference and 35 feet high covered with Canadian grains. About the bottom of the stand, which is called "Canada's Agricultural Trophy," large sheaves have been arranged. The stand is covered with red cloth, and against this the grain shows to great advantage. The Scotch people, who produce the best oats in the world, were expected at the excellent Canadian display. Mr. Hay says one miller asked where he could buy 100,000 bushels annually of Banner oats, such as were exhibited in the Canadian section. Canada has 10,000 samples of grain on exhibition. The hybrid grains developed at the Central Experimental Farm attracted a great deal of attention. These grains were secured by crossing different kinds of grain, and the result was an improved variety. The Canadian exhibits, Mr. Hay says, get plenty of attention, and are helping the British public to realize what the Dominion can do.

Cunning on Canada.

A recent issue of The Natal Advertiser of Durban contains an interview with Mr. Cumming of Brockville, the Canadian Trade Commissioner to South Africa. After describing the fiscal and economic position of Canada, Mr. Cumming observed: "In addition to manufactured goods we have for disposal enormous stocks of healthy, vigorous cattle, that I believe would be very valuable to South Africa, with after the war. Good cows can be bought in Canada for from 28 to 210. Canadian cattle are being taken to the United States for breeding purposes. I think I may safely say that Canadian cattle are the highly developed cows for milking purposes on the continent of America. On arriving in Durban I found the merchants here handling Canadian cheese and bacon; also Canadian hams brought in New York and England. That being so, the advantage of buying in Canada will be apparent."

The Governor-General's Salary.

The British North America Act, constituting the Dominion of Canada, provides that "unless altered by the Parliament of Canada, the salary of the Governor-General shall be ten thousand pounds sterling." This amount has been paid yearly since 1867.

A CANCELLED STAMP.

Free Story of an Adventure That Interested Everybody.

Here is the tale of a cancelled stamp. I'm a stamp— A postage stamp— A two-center; Don't want to brag, But I never was Licked Except once— By a gentleman, too. He put me on To a good thing. It was an envelope, Perfumed, pink, square, I've been stuck on That envelope Ever since. He dropped me— The envelope and me— Through a slot into a dark box; But we were rescued By a mail-carrier— More's the pity! He hit me an awful Smash with a hammer; It left my face Black and blue, Then I went on a long Journey Of two days. And when we arrived— He ripped envelope and me— We were presented To a perfect love Of a girl With a stunningest pair Of blue eyes That ever blinked. Well, she was delighted The pink envelope, And tore one corner Of me off With a hairpin. Then she read what Was inside The pink envelope. I never saw a girl blush So beautifully. I would be stuck On her—if I could. Then she placed The writing back In the pink envelope; Then she kissed me. Oh, my little goddits! Her lips were ripe As cherries And warm As the summer sun. We— The pink envelope and me— Are now Nestling snugly In her bosom. We can hear Her heart throb. When it goes fastest She takes us out And kisses me. Oh, say, This is great! I'm glad I'm a stamp— A two-center.

The Late Archie Bremner.

The death of Archie Bremner will be sincerely regretted by every newspaper man in Canada who had the privilege of knowing him. Mr. Bremner was one of the cleverest writers and one of the best all-round journalists Canada has produced. His humor was of that "quiet" quality which never grows stale; his general knowledge was wonderfully wide and correct; his descriptive work was racy and entertaining, and at the same time correct; and his heavier articles were of the first order. He was a whole-souled, genial, companionable man, who made friends wherever he went; he was always the life and soul of any company he found himself in, and he was one of those rare conversationalists who never tired those who listened to him. He was generous and his friendship was warm and loyal. He was the enemy of conventionality, pretence, hypocrisy and fraud, and never failed to give these a solid rap when opportunity offered. As a newspaper man he stood in the front rank, and his criticism upon the press of Canada will be felt for many years to come. God rest thee, Archie; thy friends will miss thee sadly.—Hamilton Spectator.

Wellington's Cook.

Wellington's personal taste and habits like those of most great men, were very simple. He cared not for show or pomp of any kind. Instead of a building, counterpart to Blenheim, for which money had been voted, he bought and improved Strathfieldsaye, a common country gentleman's house. In his diet he was very abstemious, even to the injury, it appears, of his health. He, of course, kept a first-rate French cook for his guests. The cook, it was said, one day suddenly resigned. The Duke, in astonishment, asked the reason. "Was his salary insufficient?" "No, my salary is very handsome. But I am not appreciated. I cook for his dinner myself, a dinner fit for your dinner, and I go out and leave the under cook to cook your dinner. He gives you a dinner fit for a pig. You say nothing. I am not appreciated. I must go."—Goldwin Smith.

Yes, It Did.

A party of youths at an English seaside town had tried all the penny-in-the-slot machines on the pier, until at last they came to one that didn't respond to the penny placed in the slot.

"Look here, my man," said the eldest of the party to the pier attendant, "that machine is to be tried, the next year's height; the next year's strength; then, your right; and now I've put a penny in this thing, but I didn't see what it's for."

"That, sir," replied the pierman, "Oh, that one is to try your temper."

And it did.

Railroad Labor Troubles of '81. The Railroad—The laborers have returned to their work, having agreed to the contractors' regulations—12 hours and six shillings York per day, says The Toronto Globe of May 17, 1881. At present all is apparently satisfactory. The laborers have not been sent from London, and under present circumstances they are not required.

THE HOUSE FLY.

A Study of His Habits and Characteristics—An Agent of Infection—Power Which He Gives Him in Feeding.

The common house fly is an agent of infection. But that is not his claim to consideration here, says The Toronto Mail and Courier. Albeit no blood-sucker, he has every other practical characteristic. Like Macbeth, he murders sleep with his droning, buzzing or crawling. Upon top of that he is as inquisitive as a wide range of gossips, and as determined to possess the earth and the fullness thereof as the lustiest billion-dollar trust. In excuse or explanation of such acquisitiveness he can plead his eyes. They are like rubies, faceted several thousand times, and forming a perfect image through every angle of the facets. Thus Master Fly sees before, behind, around himself at the same time. Naturally, it is confusing to the sense of property and proportion, moral and material, to be thus many visioned. These eyes, out of all proportion to the insect's size, are further so mounted that they can be pushed a little out of socket when occasion arises. They are so big, indeed, and take up so much of the head, one may well wonder where a fly packs away his very keen and decided sense of smell.

Flies are quickly drawn by scents imperceptible to human nostrils. Still they do not feed wholly by scent. Their feeding is throughout a curious process, often involving something which looks like reasoning power. A fly lights upon something moist and high flavored he at once begins to suck it. But if in crawling or flying he finds something dry, which he yet fancies, he stops stock still, sets his bill down upon it, and forces through the bill drop liquid something like saliva after a little, when the liquid has moistened what it fell on, he begins feeding. It is the marks left by this manner of feeding which constitute a large part of the flyspecks good housekeepers so loathe.

A fly has an air pump in each foot, with a hollow running down the leg to it, through which air goes in or out. Thus he walks as he listeth, overhead or down. He has no voice proper—his buzzing and droning are wholly matters of wings. By setting the wings rapidly in motion and forcing out air underneath, he makes the familiar sounds.

The house fly has cousins (German), scarcely to be told from himself, who are among the most virulent and bloody-minded of all winged pests. They haunt pastures from June to October, tormenting especially horses, mules, and cattle. Indeed, in stock-raising regions it is sometimes unsafe to drive spirited horses after 10 o'clock in the morning, unless they are protected with nets. The name of these stock flies is literally legion; more, they are winged appetites, pitiless and sharp of beak as hawks or vultures. They settle in clouds all over animals, clustering thickly on the hindquarters, the sides of the back, just behind the shoulders, where it is well-nigh impossible for the poor beast to reach and dislodge them with either head or tail. Cattle thus bitten break wildly for thick scrub, and tear through it until their tormentors are brushed off. Afterward they either hunt water for the fact enough to keep half way up their sides—and stand in it all day, or else bury themselves in the thickest, shadiest undergrowth, the thicker and shadier the better. There they stand all day with drooping heads, waiting until sundown before they go out to graze. In the fact, as flies grow as the sun is down, and do not get fully alive again until it shines warm next day, grazing beasts would be in danger of starving before fly-time ended. Horses loose at grass lie down and roll every few minutes, thus killing many of their persecutors. In harness, they may be driven to run away by the unbearable pain of the stinging and sucking.

Big, lubberly horseflies, two inches across the spread of the wings, though they suck voraciously and bite hard, are not to be named in the same breath with the swarming stock flies. The horseflies are given opportunity they bite anything that has blood, but are shy of attacking human beings. They have beaks as big as darning needles, and make wounds that sometimes bleed after they have been driven away or sucked. They have the knack of setting and sucking in the most inaccessible spots. But since they offer fair targets for an expert with the whip, it is the part of wisdom, very well followed, to kill them with a swish of the lash as they hover buzzing about.

Both stock and horse flies breed best in stable refuse. By keeping it well composted their numbers are greatly diminished. But where there is much pasturing, such prevention is impossible. The pests must have a strong bump of locality. In a drive of a few miles across summer roads little used one may cross three or four fly-infested belts, with no many clean ones in between. But if many clean ones are encountered, they are in luck, travel along such roads the flies become general. They are carried from one belt forward, and either fly off or are driven off, stay where they find themselves, breed quickly, and thus set up new colonies of torment.

His Invariable Experience.

Mr. Cilly—I should think you would raise mushrooms—they are very expensive.

Mr. Isolote of Lonelyville, mournfully—Everything is expensive by the time I have raised it.

He Had Been Told.

Teacher—Don't you know why we send missionaries to preach to the heathen in foreign lands?
Pupil—Well, mah says dey does it jes' to a 'cus' to takin' up collections.

Parker's Drug Store.

KEEP THE FLIES OFF YOUR CATTLE
BY USING
TEXAS FLY KILLER.

IT DOES THE WORK.

PURE PARIS GREEN.

"Tanglefoot" Fly Paper.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

PURE TOILET SOAPS.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

Your Wants for July Weather

Can Be Supplied Better and Cheaper at

THE FRED. T. WARD CO'S. STORE

THAN ELSEWHERE IN TOWN.

Our lines of SUMMER DRESS GOODS—Organdies, Dimities, Muslins, Piques, Gingham, etc. are the essence of quality and cheapness.

No two prices, one price to all and best value for all.



TOOKE'S Shirt Waists.

We are having a greater demand for them than ever. The Ladies find the fit unequalled, latest style and quality the best. Call before your size is gone. 69c., 75c. and \$1.25.

Embroideries, Laces, Veilings, Belts, Belt Buckles, Cuff Links and a great variety of Fancy Goods we are Clearing Out at fancy low prices.

The Fred T. Ward Co.

Binder Twine.

A Large Stock of BINDER
TWINE on hand in
Several Grades

Close Prices.

Give us a call.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN the matter of the Estate of DONALD M. HAGEMAN, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, gentleman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 28, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Donald M. Hageman, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, gentleman, deceased, who died on the 14th day of June, A.D. 1901, to send in by prepaid, or otherwise deliver to H. C. Thrasier, the Executors of the Estate of the said Donald M. Hageman, or their solicitor G. G. Thrasier, as hereunder, on or before the 25th day of July, A.D. 1901, a statement in writing of their claims and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands proven by affidavit, and the nature of security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned, the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And all persons indebted to the said estate are notified to hand the amount of their indebtedness to the said Executors or their solicitor.

Dated at Stirling, this 2nd day of July, A.D. 1901.

G. G. THRASIER,
Solicitor for Executors.

FRESH LIME.

The undersigned will have any quantity of Fresh Lime for sale after Monday next, July 1st. Delivered, 20c. per bushel; or at the kiln, 17c. per bushel. All orders attended to promptly.

JAMES COURTS,
Lot, No. 14, Con. 4, Rawdon, St. P. O.

PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING -1- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.
In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6:27 a.m. Accom. 10:55 a.m.
Accom. 6:43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1901.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Baseball is now the leading game in the village, and old and young are taking part in it.

Granolithic walks are being put down in the village of Brighton. When will a start be made in Stirling.

Tenders are asked for by advertisement in another column for the rebuilding of the Roman Catholic Church at Rawdon.

Rev. Fred. H. Howard, of Tweed, son of Rev. E. E. Howard, will preach in the Methodist Church, Stirling, next Sunday, morning and evening.

When is Stirling to have its Civic Holiday? All neighboring towns have fixed the day, and why should not our village have this annual holiday?—one which has not been observed here for years.

The local lodge, L.O.L. No. 110, attended divine service last Sunday afternoon at St. John's Church, when the Rev. H. J. Spencer gave a very fine discourse. There was a large turnout of the brethren.

A concert under the auspices of the Wellman's Corners Jr. Football Team, will be given in the Orange Hall at Wellman's Corners, on Thursday evening, July 25th. A good programme has been provided for the occasion, and the admission is fixed at the low price of 10c.

A Lawn Social will be given by the choir of St. John's Church, Stirling, on Major Halliwell's grounds, on Wednesday evening, July 17th, from 8 to 11 p.m. The grounds will be finely illuminated, and the Stirling brass band will be in attendance. Ice cream, cake, and other refreshments. Do not miss it.

A change of time took place on the Central Ontario Railway on Monday last. Trains now call at Anson station as follows: Going North at 7:10 a.m., and 1:45 p.m. Going South at 9 a.m., and 4:10 p.m. The train going north at 7:10 a.m., reaches Bancroft at 11:10, and returning leaves Bancroft at 12 noon.

A large number of veterans have applied for the land grant of 160 acres given by the Ontario Government. Among those from Belleville we find the names of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Wm. Johnson, F. M. Clarke, and a large number of others. There are three applications from Stirling, Jesse Barlow, John McGee and George Drewry, West Huntingdon, Robert Roy, Spring Brook, Samuel Mack, Foxboro, Rye-son Frederick.

We have received a copy of the booklet on Mines and Mining in Eastern Ontario, prepared by Rendell Snell, publisher of the Marmora Herald. It contains 48 pages, and is neatly printed by the Murray Printing Company of Toronto, and there are good illustrations of the principal mines of the district. The booklet will be of interest to all who wish to learn more of the mineral wealth of this county, and should be of value in drawing attention to Marmora and vicinity as a mining district.

Canadian Statistics.

The "Statistical Year-Book of Canada" for 1900, issued by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, is to hand. It gives a short history of Canada, her physical features, constitution and government, area and population, land regulations, etc. In the second part, the "Abstract," are included all possible statistics of the Dominion, such as agricultural, railways, finance, militia, religious, education, charities, drunkenness, jails, immigration, etc., etc. The whole is well indexed, and is a valuable book of reference. A very fine map of the Dominion is also included.

According to a decision given in the Police Court at Ottawa a rubber stamp signature is not sufficient in law.

The hull of the steamer Hero, recently burned at Belleville, is so badly damaged that the company have decided not to rebuild.

The village of Bancroft will on the 28th day of July vote on a by-law to raise the sum of \$2,700 for the purpose of purchasing a steam fire engine, hose and fire hall for the protection of the village.

Important to Farmers.

EXAMINE YOUR BINDER TWINE AND
SAVE POSSIBLE TROUBLE AND
ANNNOYANCE.

About a year ago we published in these columns an important amendment to the Weights and Measures Act and republished it a few days ago. We now draw special attention to it, as, judging by the action of the District Inspector of Weights and Measures, it is being violated. Yesterday evening Mr. John son went to a town west of this and put under seizure five tons of binder twine. Dealers and farmers should be on the look-out for binder twine that has no tags on it, or, if it has tags, see that the maker's or importer's name is on them, also "the number of feet of twine per pound in such bales." Unless these requirements of the Act have been complied with the twine is illegal and everyone who sells it is liable to a penalty.—Belleville Intelligencer.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Board on Wednesday 987 boxes of cheese were boarded, as follows:—

1 Bell.....	30
2 Central.....	40
3 Enterprise.....	50
4 Evergreen.....	135
5 Harold.....	70
6 Kinross.....	40
7 Marmora.....	65
8 Maple Leaf.....	120
9 River Side.....	50
10 Shamrock.....	75
11 Spring Brook.....	60
12 Stirling.....	80
13 West Huntingdon.....	70
14 Glen.....	40

Buyers present, Bird, Bailey, Barr, Kerr, Russell, Rollins and Whittin, Bird got 7, 9, 17 at 9c.
Rollins, 1, 5, 6, 14 at 9c.
Balance unsold.
Board adjourned till 2 o'clock, p.m., on Wednesday next.

Toronto Fresh Air Fund.

The Toronto Fresh Air Fund, has entered upon its eighth year's work, and has for its object, the sending away to the country for two weeks, mothers and children, who are badly in need of a change. Good homes have been provided, many of them on farms, where they get substantial food, and are well cared for. These children and parents are selected by the best known Mission Workers in Toronto, who are well acquainted with every case that is dealt with. For the mothers and babes who are unable to leave home, day excursions are arranged, and about one hundred at a time are taken to one of the Parks on the Lake Shore, and before leaving for home, refreshments are served to them. The pleasure and the profit that is the outcome of this work, is inestimable. Thinking that some of our readers might like to help their poorer brethren, we will receive subscriptions and acknowledge receipt, and forward it to the Treasurer in Toronto, they may be sent direct to the Rev. H. C. Dixon, Room 6, 15 Toronto St., Toronto.

Worth Knowing.

The average citizen is comparatively ignorant regarding the law protecting dogs, birds, etc. For the benefit of the citizens of Deseronto, Mayor Rathbun has had printed posters containing the following clauses of the statute with reference thereto, which others might digest with profit: Everyone is guilty of an offence and liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars, over and above the amount of injury done, or to three months' imprisonment with hard labor, who wilfully kills, maims, wounds, poisons, or injures any dog, bird or beast. Everyone who, having been convicted of such offences, afterwards commits a like offence, is liable to five years imprisonment.

Bronchitic Asthma.

Is now easily cured, not by pouring nauseous destructive drugs into the stomach, but by inhaling Catarrhazone. Drugs do more harm than good, but the soothing, healing medicated air that Catarrhazone supplies to the lungs and bronchial tubes cannot fail to benefit. Catarrhazone prevents those smothering spasms and headache, cures the cough and makes breathing easy. Universally used, doctors recommend it; druggists sell it, 25c. and \$1.00.

Married.

REID-JOHN—At Rawdon, on Tuesday, July 2nd, by Rev. E. D. Mackay, Daniel Reid, of the township of Rawdon, to Mary Eliza Rodger, of the township of Marmora.



Hot!

It's Wilted Prices.

This week we want to show you Special Values in

Men's Linen and Canvas Boots and Tennis Shoes, 50c. to 1.25
Men's Tan Boots and Shoes from - \$1.00 to \$2.75
Men's Black Fine Boots from \$1.00 to \$3.00.
Men's Plough Boots, 85c. to \$1.25
Ladies' Oxford Shoes from - \$1.00 to \$2.25
1-strap, 2-strap and 4-strap Slippers from \$1.00 to \$1.50
Cape and Cloth Slippers from - 15c. to 25c.
Prunella Gaiters and Slippers from - 45c. to \$1.00
Misses' and Girls' Fine Boots from - 90c. to \$1.40
Childs' Fine Dongola Button Boots from - 50c. to \$1.25

Just arrived a lot of those dandy Little Childs' Toe Slippers, sizes 3 to 7, price 30c. pair. Do not wait until the sizes are broken, but call at once and get this great bargain.

Our Big Sale of Ladies' and Children's Shoes this season, is best evidence that we are LEADERS.

Don't fail to call and see our Bargain Tables.

Remember our Shoe Dressing is the Best.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING

Bring us your Eggs.

OUR MOTTO

Is "FAIR DEALING, No Fake Advertising."

We use what is genuine only. We sell you cheap clothing twenty per cent. below old prices, and while we can't get to ready-made prices, the small difference will be amply repaid in make up and satisfactory results. We would like a visit from all requiring good reliable purchases in Clothing or Gents' Furnishings.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Hot Weather Bargains

In LADIES' VESTS, HOISERY, WAISTS and SUMMER CORSETS, in straight front.

Call and see our LACES, EMBROIDERIES, and ALL-OVER LACES.

In PRINTS, COTTONADES, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS, STEAM LOOMS, PILLOW COTTONS, TOWELLINGS and COTTONS, a full stock and Cheapest in Town.

A Full Line of GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

In GROCERIES we always keep a full stock and always fresh. Do not forget our 25c. Tea.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

Laundry Tuesday instead of Wednesday.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.
HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARRY HARRIS.

STIRLING, ONT.,

DEALER IN—
PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.
CHAS. BUTLER Issuer Marriage Licenses

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on short notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

HARDWARE!

Thousands of farmers want good BINDER TWINE at the RIGHT PRICE. I have got it.

Plymouth Twine

is the BEST. There is none like it.

PLYMOUTH TWINE is the purest, strongest, evenest, longest, therefore the most economical.

Don't buy any other. Prices away down low this year.

I also keep a MACHINE OIL, made specially for reapers. Will guarantee this oil. Only 10c. per quart.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year if paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:
Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for
1 year, 6 mos, 3 mos
Whole col. down to half col. 75c. 50c. 30c.
Half col. down to quarter col. 50c. 30c. 15c.
Quarter col. down to 2 inches, 9c.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates. These rates to be added to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$6 per year. Proportional cards, limited to six lines, \$1 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge. Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free. JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

ORIGINS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS. Send your business direct to Washington. Saves time, costs less, better service.

My office is close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examination. ADVISE you the best course to pursue. ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. 20 YEARS' PRACTICE. E. G. SIGGERS, Patent Attorney, 1010 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

INVENTIVE AGE

Unlimited success in every line. \$1 a year. E. G. SIGGERS, Patent Attorney, 1010 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

00 fathoms; of the Atlantic 2 fathoms.

CHAPTER XXXI.—(Continued)

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady Who Cures Her Husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save Her Home.

A PATHETIC LETTER.



"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid to discover that I was giving him medicine, and that I was giving him a cure. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his wife's salary nearly all gone, I threw off all my fears and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, and I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. I then boldly suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future ahead of me. I was a peaceful, happy woman, and I was loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot, to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

Sent Free to All—A sample package of Tasteless Samaria Prescription gladly sent free with full particulars in plain, sealed envelope. All letters considered strictly confidential. Address enclosing stamp for reply, The Samaria Remedy Co., 26 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

THE

Woman's Christian Temperance Union

ADOPT THE

"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION" FOR THE CURE OF DEUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., Dec. 11, 1900.
The Samaria Remedy Co.,
30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.
Dear Sirs,—I penned a few lines to you some time ago,—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information, at the time I had in my mind friends whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy I saw advertised in the Toronto Globe. They did so. It was the Samaria Remedy that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful; the young man has not drunk a drop since, breaking off from old companions; and special prayers on his behalf, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed. That inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate we should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors. Now, sir, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, trusting God may open up your avenue for your labor.

Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) Mrs. George Grant.

(Signed) Mrs. George Grant.

On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet

formation, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose 2-cent stamp. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 26 JORDAN ST., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

DISTRUSTFUL.

"Stickney—I don't trust that new book-keeper."

"Pickney—Leave your umbrella where he can get it; then if he steals your umbrella you'll know he's a thief."

"Stickney—Good scheme! Er—do you mind stopping out for a moment while I put the umbrella into position?"

SECRET SERVICE FUND.

A secret service fund is voted yearly by the British Parliament for the purpose of defeating conspiracies against the State. Last year \$65,000 was paid to spies who were employed for this purpose. For a copy of a treaty between France and Russia known as the Treaty of Tillet, which contains once paid \$200,000.

WORLD IN GLASS HOUSES.

RESIDENCES IN WHICH DUST CANNOT COLLECT.

Day Not Very Far Removed When Vitreous Materials Will Play Principal Role.

According to M. Jules Henrievaux, who originated the famous Palais Lumineux, or palace of light, at the last Paris Exposition, and who was until recently director of the great glass manufactory at St. Gobain, in France, glass will ere long come to play such a great part in the world's economy that the next age is likely to be distinguished as "the age of glass."

M. Henrievaux is an enthusiast on glass. He believes it to be the material of the future. He does not pretend that the world can look for glass cannons or glass men-o'-war, or glass grayhounds of the ocean, nor does he contemplate the substitution of vitreous machinery for that now employed in the various processes of manufacture, but he does claim that glass is the best substance known for every kind of structural purpose, and especially for dwelling houses. In short, he realizes, says the London Daily Express, all the world will be living in glass houses before long.

The point of the idea is found in the inexhaustible supply of the materials from which glass is made, in its adaptability to all shapes and forms, its durability, and its cleanliness. With regard to the second point, it is obvious that glass can be shaped, colored and decorated to an extent of which no other material is capable, and it is upon this aspect of the idea that M. Henrievaux lavishes his imagination.

GLASS STATUES AND DRESS MATERIALS.

There are six ways in which glass can be manipulated. It can be cast into window panes, paving stones, panels, etc. It can be moulded into cornices, slates, wall decorations, and even statues. It can be blown into bottles, tumblers, vases and all the utensils comprised under the name of "glassware." It can be blown and ground into crystals, lenses, prisms and other objects of art and utility. It can be drawn into the finest threads and made into pipes, baskets and dress materials. It can be turned into mosaics and enamels, and can be brought into the closest imitation of most of the precious stones.

Imagine, with M. Henrievaux, the construction of a glass house. The foundation and the walls would be constructed of a variety of glass, recently invented, called "stone glass," which has already successfully withstood the severest tests. When crushed it gives a resistance three times as great as granite. When subjected to heat or cold it is found less sensitive than steel. When submitted to friction it shows less wear than porphyry. Shock, as of a hammer blow, it resists to a degree twenty-two times as severe as that which would fracture marble. The test of tension has practically no effect on it whatever.

GLASS HOUSES.

The walls, then, would be built of glass, held together by angle-iron, so as to permit of a hollow space through which pipes could pass (the pipes themselves being glasswork) conveying hot air, hot and cold water, gas, electricity, and everything needed for the health and comfort of the inhabitants. Stairs and balustrades, ceilings and fireplaces would all be constructed of glass. Some of M. Henrievaux's conceptions in the way of decorations, in which the glass is made opaque or tinted with brilliant colors, or made silver and golden, or arranged in prisms and crystals with facets like diamonds, are perhaps too fanciful to be taken seriously, but through them all there runs the same enthusiasm, the same belief that glass, as Thiers once said, Louis Napoleon is capable of anything.

Chairs and tables, in the new glass age, will be made of vitrified material, toughened to the strength of oak and mahogany. Cooking utensils, water cans, and saucers, will be made of the same substance. Knives and forks will have glass handles, if not glass blades. The new glass house will be absolutely clean and practically indestructible. The whole of its surface will be reached from the top story to the basement, without a trace of humidity being left. Dust cannot collect on its polished face, and the spider will find no place on which to hang its cobwebs.

They have already begun to pave the streets of Paris with glass, and it is found that the substance, while practically indestructible, is admirably suited to the feet of both men and beasts; and as it neither holds nor makes any dirt, it is abundantly easy to clean. Its only fault is that it somewhat increases the noise of the traffic, but even this might be and by be overcome.

COST NOT EXCESSIVE.

The question of cost has not been left out of account. Glass can be made out of almost anything amenable to the influence of fire. The stone glass, to which reference has already been made, is manufactured mainly from what have hitherto been regarded as waste substances. The vitreous enamel, which is used in painting and in the construction of iron districts, is a convertible waste substance. The days of bricks and slates are numbered.

Perhaps it might be possible in connection with one of the many projected exhibitions to construct a modest but significant scale a dwelling of the kind M. Henrievaux describes. People would then be able to experience the actual sensation of walking along glass floors, of climbing a glass staircase, of being surrounded by glass walls, of sitting on glass chairs at glass tables, drinking tea out of glass cups and stirring it with glass teaspoons. How far this could be accomplished

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HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

with due avoidance of monotony it is hard to say. Certainly M. Henrievaux is enthusiastic enough to believe in the fullest development of his idea.

ARSENIC-EATERS.

Styria, a duchy having a population of about a million and a half, and lying south of Graz, in the mountainous portion of the great German Confederation, is noted for its arsenic-eaters. Arsenic-eaters abound in every city, village and neighborhood, and in thousands of cases every adult in a family uses it almost the same as sugar, consuming about 5½ grains in the twenty-four hours.

COST OF BEING AN OFFICER.

An English Army officer who has close acquaintance with both the French and German Armies has been endeavoring to arrive at the average amount per annum which it costs a subaltern in England, France, and Germany to live in the Army. The figures he gives are: France, \$400; Germany, \$700; England, \$1,100.

CONSUMPTION OF EGGS.

At a meeting of the British National Poultry Organization Association it was stated that the annual consumption of eggs in the United Kingdom averages 130 per head of the population, giving a total of something like 5,000 millions, a large proportion of which comes from the Continent.

CARRIED IT TOO FAR.

Nothing that is produced in this country is ever quite good enough for Mrs. Willoughby, declared Miss Flocks. Everything must be imported.

That's true, added Miss Kittish. She even carried her prejudice against domestic goods so far as to marry an imported husband.

OVERBALANCED.

Miss Swagger—Exponents of physical culture tell us that we should not incline the upper part of our bodies forward in walking.
Miss Swellom—I know, but it's simply impossible to stand erect while they wear these hang-over-in-front hats.

NOT PREPARED FOR IT.

Towne—Poor Subbuss is laid up. He volunteered to open a car window for a lady and—
Brown—Ahl! Burst a blood-vessel, I suppose?

Towne—Worse than that. The thing went up so easy that he pitched headlong through the window.

WELL RECOMMENDED.

Miss—You say you are well recommended?
Maid—Indeed, ma'am, I have thirty-nine excellent references.
Miss—And you have been in domestic service?
Maid—Two years, ma'am.

HIS USUAL LUCK.

First Burglar (disgustedly)—Only \$2 in the house and the silver all plated!
Second Burglar—Yes; an' I s'pose I'll get ketch'd into the bargain. I alius do get collared for these mean little jobs that wasn't worth doin'!

A WIDE EXPERIENCE.

Jenkins has just written a book on How to Succeed.
I wonder if it will be a success.
It ought to be. Jenkins has failed at everything else.

A LOCK PICKER.

Crookster never has any trouble when his wife refuses to give him a latchkey.
He doesn't?
Nop—he's a reformed burglar.

Gent—What is the reason you charge twice as much for my cuffs as you did formerly? Washerwoman—Because you have begun making pencil notes on them. Gent—What difference does that make? Washerwoman—The girls waste so much time in trying to make them out.

Had a nice trip? Yes, rather. Been doing the Continent? Well, yes, if you put it that way, but when I look at my expenses account it rather seems as if the Continent had been doing me.

Winks—I don't see what comfort there can be in a straw hat. Mine is heavy and hot. Jinks—Yes; but think how nice and cool your head feels every time the hat blows off.

Please excuse William from school to-day, wrote the boy's mother to the teacher, as he sat up late last night studying his lessons and is too sleepy to come today.

Manager—Jones won't give us any more orders, eh? Traveller—Well, he didn't say so in so many words, but that's what he gave me to understand. Manager—How so? Traveller—He kicked me out.

TESTING A CARPET.

The natives of Persia have an odd way of testing a carpet to see if it is a true Persian product. A piece of red-hot charcoal is dropped upon it, which leaves a round singed spot. If the carpet is of the first quality the singed wool can be brushed off with the hand, without leaving a trace of the burn discernible.

SO SUDDEN.

That Miss Fortysummers is subject to fainting fits.

Is she?

I started to ask her to join me in a glass of soda water, and when I got to the word 'join' she keeled right over in my arms.

HEARTY PRAISE FROM QUEBEC.

A RACINE MAN EXPRESSES HIMSELF STRONGLY FOR DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

His Letter is Typical of Hundreds Recently Received from Lower Province—Same Work Being Done All Over the Dominion—Dodd's Kidney Pills Stand Alone in the Conquest of Kidney Disease.

Racine, Que., July 8.—(Special).—It is a very strange thing, but lately all through this province, the people have been talking in a straight downright way about the medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills. Never before has a remedy made so many warm, outspoken friends for itself. What-ever part of Quebec one chances to be in, the mentioning of Dodd's Kidney Pills is always enough to bring forth the grateful story of an experience with this most remarkable remedy from one of the listeners.

These experiences include nearly all the fatal non-contagious diseases: Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary Disorders, Female Trouble, Heart Trouble, Blood Diseases, Nerve Complaints are all emphatically declared to have been entirely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. But more than any other complaint, Backache counts often.

Emile Couture, of this town, says they cured him of Backache and other Kidney Troubles, and writes a letter for publication in this paper to that effect.

"I am going to say a word concerning Dodd's Kidney Pills," he writes. "I can not do otherwise than praise this wonderful medicine heartily, for I am now, owing to Dodd's Kidney Pills, in perfect health. For some time I have not felt the slightest pain in my back. My kidneys are working properly. When I go to bed I find rest, whereas before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I got up more fatigued than the night before. I had pain in my back and headache which broke my sleep. 'I have taken only three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and cannot help but credit them with my cure. I have been freed from my trouble since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills.'"

ENTERING A LION'S CAGE.

A sensation was caused in Windsor, England, and district by the announcement that to decide a bet of \$25 a local blacksmith named Richardson had volunteered to enter a lion's cage at a travelling menagerie in the town. A large crowd visited the show, and amid great excitement Richardson entered the cage. The lion walked about bare, and did not interfere with him, and after a few minutes Richardson came out unhurt.

NESTS IN CROMWELL'S GUN.

For the past twenty-five years at least, starlings have regularly built in the gun which Oliver Cromwell placed in the Curlew Tower of Windsor, and for many years a pair of jackdaws found a nesting-place in the old gun on the North Terrace.

The starlings sit on the end of Cromwell's gun, and it is interesting to watch them teaching the young birds how to fly. The residents say that the same pair of birds come back to the gun year after year.

CEYLON TEA. LUDELLA

It is the finest ever imported into the Dominion, and one which every connoisseur will fully appreciate. Lead Packages, 25, 50, 40, 60 and 60 cents.

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BIRTH OF GENIUSES.

Mr. Havelock Ellis finds that most of our greatest geniuses have been born in April and fewest in January. The numbers born in the first, second, and fourth quarters of the year are fairly equal, but there is a marked deficiency in the third quarter. The ordinary birth-rate of England and Wales is higher in the first and second, but lower in the third and fourth quarters. About 15 per cent. of the geniuses were delicate in childhood, but these often developed into healthy, vigorous, long-lived men. Bruce, the traveller, was a typical case. Very delicate in early life, he was a man of huge proportions, athletic power, and iron constitution. Over 14 per cent. had lost one or both parents by the age of ten.

\$281,000 a year is spent on bullfighting in Spain. There are 99 bull rings.

A MARVELLOUS DISCOVERY.

Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Nasal Passages now quickly cured. Thousands of grateful people in every part of Canada and United States testify to the marvellous power of this new discovery. A free trial now offered. Seldom in the history of medicine has so great a sensation been excited among medical men as has been provoked by the marvellous cures so speedily and pleasantly effected by Catarrhoxone. Catarrh with the attendant danger of Consumption, Bronchitis, and Bronchitic Asthma, which imposes such fearful suffering upon their victims. Asthma, with its sleepless nights and hours of torture, yield as if by magic to the marvellous curative properties of Catarrhoxone. The air you breathe carries it to every air-cell of the lungs, carries it to every inch of mucous surface inflamed and diseased within the throat, lungs, nasal passages and middle ears. Snuffs, washes, ointments are useless as well as disgusting. They never get beyond the door to enter into the innermost chambers of the body where these diseases are seated would simply mean inflammation, perhaps death. Catarrhoxone goes wherever air goes and carries healing on its wings. Sufferers don't delay. Your druggist sells Catarrhoxone. If he has not got it he can get it or we will send you the complete treatment prepaid for \$1.00. If you would prefer to test it absolutely free we will send you a 25c outfit. Send us your address and enclose 10c to pay for cost of boxing, postage, etc. The Polson Chemical Co., Kingston, Ontario and Hartford, Conn.

A BANK OF ENGLAND CURIOSITY.

One of the curiosities of the Bank of England is to be seen in the printing-room. A man sits at a desk and every three seconds a machine delivers to him two complete £5 notes. If he sits there six hours he receives over £70,000, and in 300 days over £20,000,000 sterling.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

A PIGEON'S GRIEF.

Henry Chappelle, pigeon breeder at Verviers, died, and a train of sorrowing friends and relations came to bear his body to the grave. But as the funeral procession was being formed one of the pigeons fluttered down to the coffin, on which it perched. So, as the pigeon would not be driven away, it was taken to the cemetery, and there it stayed by its dead master's tomb, neither moving nor eating till it died of starvation.

Rubber Company.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.

Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mrs. A. LIVINGSTONE.

Minard's Day. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

JOSHUA WYNACHT.

Bridgewater.

WOMAN SEA-CAPTAIN.

Marie Joannu Korahou, whose death on the Island of Croix, in France, at the age of seventy-two, has been reported, had the distinction of being the only woman captain in the world. She went to sea with her father, when she was twelve years old, and after his death she captained three more vessels, and obtained several medals and money rewards for heroism on the water.

First Tramp—Jim is the most careless fellow about his personal appearance I ever see. Second Tramp—What d'you mean? First Tramp—Why, a woman gave him a pair of good shoes last week, and he went 'un' wore 'em, 'stead o' keepin' on his old ones to excite sympathy.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often told to the good you get possibly from them. Hall's Catarrh Ointment, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The average weight of English boys has risen from 59 pounds in 1800 to 64 in 1900, and of girls from 57 to 63 pounds.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Ten British towns, besides London are larger than Dublin, which now has 245,000 people. Edinburgh beats Dublin by 57,000.

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Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

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that locality, many having come a distance to pay their last tribute respect to the departed, and to testify their sympathy for those who have been called upon to mourn for the loss of a dear friend, a kind father and an affectionate husband.—Com.

Burglars visited the post-office at Norham and secured \$80, and robbed the residence of N. Fice at Warkworth.

Caged by A Lion.

"I can conceive of no human quality more foolish in its action than jealousy; and of the various kinds of that poisonous power, professional jealousy is the cruellest and meanest."

A look of horror was on the speaker's face and a sort of shuddering spasm seemed to twist his features as he spoke. He was a comfortable merchant, John Jolly by name, and his stout, jolly, good-looking wife was with him. They were in Switzerland, enjoying a well-earned holiday after the rigors of business. Just then they were in company with other holiday-makers on the deck of the steamer that was plying between towns on the Lake of Geneva.

One of the party, a little, dried-up dark man, already notorious for trying to get information on all subjects, scented a story.

"Well, perhaps I can give you a yarn. You all know I am a manufacturer and a merchant in a fair way of business. I was not always so well off as I am at present. Once I had not a spare penny to my name, yet I had in my head the idea for the making and putting on the market of the world-famous articles I manufacture now. Only capital was needed for patenting and floating the things. Capital was at hand to get in the money when I was a young man as it is now. I wanted to marry Lucy here. I was working at that time—don't laugh! I'm not ashamed of the fact—in a wild-beast show, and my duties were mainly to keep the animals clean, to feed them and to be generally useful."

One of the lions was Nero, a famous trick-beast, clever and intelligent, but of an uncertain temper. He was never taken on tour as most of the other animals were in turn, but was always kept at our headquarters, a well-known lion tamer, where he formed one of the attractions of the permanent menagerie there.

His trainer was a dashing fellow, fearless and utterly careless of danger. His name was really Smith, but as Smith does not look very imposing when billed, he was always known as Signor Arati.

Arati was married, and he had a family dependent upon him. His wife was one of the lady riders, and her ways were of the extravagant order, therefore it took all Arati's really splendid earnings to keep her supplied with all she would have.

With a woman of this kind tied to him, Arati's life was not the rosiest, and it was a perpetual wonder to me how he contrived to keep such a happy-go-lucky air about him. The danger of his calling was as the zest of life to him, and when, in all the trickery of gorgeous circus gear, he entered Nero's cage, and put the great beast through his paces, he was as a man intoxicated with a species of strange pleasure.

Nero's tricks took about an hour and a half to go through. He was the star lion. As a rule wild-beasts only learn thoroughly one or two tricks, but Nero knew a dozen. Arati had a little play of twenty minutes' duration in his cage, and the lion himself was the principal character during this act. That was after his tricks had been duly exhibited.

One evening when the lion-room was crowded as usual, and a mass of interested spectators with breast-held lions Nero perform his feats, a catastrophe occurred. Nero had been sulky. Arati had been obliged not only to use whips but the hot irons that afternoon at rehearsal, and the brute had not forgotten it. The cage, like a great, full, gorgeous, full of quips and jokes, entered his cage and delighted the folk as usual, but he had an anxious face upon him before he went in, and I, with another assistant, had instructions to stand ready behind the scenes with hot iron bars, in case of need.

An instinct told me, and told Arati, too, that there would be need. Nero had been so unwilling to work, so rebellious, so disagreeable in grin, that afternoon, that even careless Arati had said he should be glad when his night turn was done.

A cry from the audience, a horrified catch of all breaths, then shrieks and screams, gave us the signal suddenly. We sprang to the cage, and were just in time to see Nero, with ominous growls, had the tamer down, and his great paw was on him, just as you may have seen acat's paw on a mouse.

A touch of two hot irons on his nose, a bang on his face, and, with growls of anger, succeeded by a roar of agony, the fire-stung lion darted from his victim, shaking his head with the pain that had defeated him. In a second Arati was drawn outside the cage, the door was banged shut and all was safe. The people were dismissed and the lion-tamer seen to.

Arati was hurt, but not so seriously as he had been feared. When he was fully recovered in his mind, however, he remained seriously sick in mind. His splendid nerve was utterly gone; there would nevermore be any quelling of wild beasts by Arati. He had wrought until he had nearly taken up his work again, and found was quailing in the face of the quietest lion. He was cowed, and the beasts knew it. That made an end of Arati's work as a lion tamer.

This was a calamity not to him only who had lost his godly livelihood, but to the proprietor who could not afford to lose the spectacle of Nero's cleverness in his twenty minute's play. The lion was quiet again. I, who fed him, could put him through some of his paces readily.

When Arati's broken nerve became evident the proprietor approached me on the subject of taking his place. I was to have the handsome salary hitherto received by Arati, and I was also to take up name, the train-

er to take his own name of Smith and to do my work as Arati, as from force of habit, we still called him. The proprietor was a business man and could not afford to do anything else as he pointed out. He increased the salary of Arati's wife, however, and offered to give the poor fellow more than he had given me.

I dreaded the task, but though I was sorry for Arati, I essayed it. I coveted that salary, which would enable me to realize my heart's desire. I should be able to patent my invention, and to put it on the market. If, for a very few months, I could dare this awful task of lion-play and nightly risk my life as Arati had done for years, in ministering to the morbid fancies of a populace desirous of enjoying the spectacle of a life in danger.

So I did. I changed places and names, for he took mine, or tried to take it, so great was his dislike of his own; yet Jolly was no better. Arati's manner, hitherto pleasingly patronizing, changed towards me from the first night I entered Nero's cage. His look was murderous, and yet agonized, as I came out and passed him as he stood where once I had been used to stand holding the hot iron.

I pitied him exceedingly, knowing his bitter cause to feel his degradation, for his wife, now she was deprived of his salary as it had been, was known to lead him a direful life at home. At last, however, his conduct was so bad that I was forced to speak so plainly that blood was up with both of us, and from words we came to blows. After that I never spoke a word to Arati nor did he to me.

Each afternoon I put Nero through his act, receiving by gifts of meat, and using the whip, less than Arati had used it, though I had to lay it upon the animal sometimes when he was ugly, just to let him feel he had his master.

One afternoon as I entered the lion-room I heard an unusual turmoil and a yelling going on. Then out, in a great hurry, sprang Arati, with a wild face and terror-filled eyes, wondering what he had been up to, and eyed him keenly as he rushed past. As I was opening the door I caught sight of his face at the foot of the stone steps, and was struck by the strange look he had.

"Arati will go mad if he keeps on," I said half aloud to myself as I went into the room where the roaring still went on. "I hope he has been up to no tricks with Nero to make the beasts roar so!"

Tricks! Little did I dream of the full devilry of Arati's deeds. I got half-way up the stairs when a light met my eyes that absolutely froze me into ice. For the most vicious of the beasts, the most intractable of them all, Maris, the evil-natured lioness, whose cubs had been removed from her only that week—Maris was out of her cage, the door of which she had just opened.

I took in the horror as one glance, and then I lost my nerve. I felt that death was upon me, and losing my head as I saw the beast crouch, I lunged the contents of Nero's meat basket full at her, foiling her leap. Then I turned—a fatal thing to do, but I was in a panic brought by the shock and the surprise—turned and ran back to the door, reaching it just in time to hear the key turn in the lock.

I seized the handle, shook the door, and screamed in my terror, calling wildly upon Arati to come and open. Never shall I forget that awful moment. I called and called, but no answer. For Arati had lost his reason that day, being wit-acted to his mad deed. He had loosed the lioness and locked me in with her.

Maris was engaged with the meat. Nero's horse-flesh proved my salvation. I all but lost a chance of safety, which I seized even as I thought came that I was lost—the cage.

With a couple of leaps I reached the empty cage and sprung within, drawing the door towards me feverishly. I all but lost my life in the springs; caged like a beast, but safe. Then I considered that, should any one else enter the lion-room, that person would run a terrible risk. Though I might shoot my hardest, Maris would be upon the intruder like a flash before he would realize where the voice came from. And I was supposed to be a lion-tamer, yet there I was in that ignominious position! I began to boil as I thought of it. Then Maris came up and stood looking at me with her growls and lip-tickings, with all-lashing eyes, and I was very glad to be where I was.

I wondered how long it would be before the room was entered. Then I could have howled aloud. For Maris was close to the door and the key was moving in the lock! Someone was coming in. I got ready for a tremendous shout, but my dry throat seemed ill able to utter it, and it died on my lips as I saw a mad face look in at the door. I saw the lioness and, with a miraculous return of his old power he made straight for her.

And, oh! joy, he had repented of his awful deed. He had the red-hot bars. He was again the fearless trainer. He applied the bars remorselessly to Maris. The lioness shrank, whined, retreated. She was cowed. I forgave him on the spot for his bad work as I saw him labor the bars and try to get towards the cage. She went under, but he pulled the door of the next cage to mine open, then drove the lioness from her refuge and beat her into the cage.

But what was Arati doing? He had caged Maris and shut the door. Surely, surely he was not opening the partition between the cages? There is a partition which can be opened between every cage in the lion-room to admit of cleaning. And Arati was now opening the barred side that divided me from Maris!

"Ah! brave tamer, look after your lioness now!" he said, with indescribable malignity; and then I saw his mad face as it glared in at the bars.

"Arati, let me out! Let me out!" I kept crying, but he went away, with wild, mad laughter, rushing



STOPPED A BULLET.

The accompanying cut is from the photograph of a watch that was sent home a short time ago from Kimberley, South Africa, by Private Peter Flynn, Third K. O. S. B., to his relatives at 19 High Street, Maxwelltown, Durban, Scotland. Mr. Flynn bought the watch from a comrade in Kimberley who was short of money, and he should scarcely have been with the force in all probability if it saved his life. During one of his engagements with the Boers the watch was in the breast pocket—wherein it must have been face outwards at the time—of his khaki jacket, but it stopped the flight of a bullet, which firmly embedded itself in its centre, penetrating right through the works, and making a deep dent in the back.

from his lips. And I heard Maris move!

Then I knew no more. I came round to find myself in safety outside the cage, with many of the show people round me.

It seemed that Arati had been met running out of the building with wild cries of satisfied vengeance. He was secured, and discovered to be quite insane. He was babbling of what he had done. At once his horrified listeners rushed to the lion-room to find the beasts settling down to quietness, while Maris, who had been badly injured by the madman, sat slumped in a corner of her cage licking her wounded paws and rubbing her injured eyes as she whined with pain; and I was lying in a senseless heap in the next cage, open to hers. They flung the partition shut and got me out. I never again caught a lion's glance, nor over shall—London Tit-Bits.

TRAINING THE SILKWORM.

Methods Adopted by a Tribe of South American People.

How would you like to have a silken garment spun upon your body, direct from the silkworm to the finished product? It ought to be economical, for there would be no manufacturers' or middlemen's profits to divide, and it would give satisfaction to all.

But the chances are that you would be tickled to death, for, in order to accomplish this result as it is done by a tribe of South American people, you would have to allow the silkworm to crawl over you, forth and back, until the silken fibres enveloped you.

The people who clothe themselves in silk in the remarkable manner live far up the Amazon and are called the Silvans. They collect the eggs of the silkworm moth, and carry them about in their belts about their bodies. Thus the warmth of the body helps to hatch the eggs. When the caterpillars come forth, they are not allowed to leave the body, but are trained to roam over it and make it their home.

About one minute of these crawlers about a white man's body would be enough to tickle him to death, but the natives have them crawling about for two months, a whole army of them. Leaves are stuck upon the body for the worms to feed on, and while they are feeding the natives assist each other in placing the food upon the body so that the worms will form the habit of going round and round while eating.

After a sufficient period of feeding, the naturally the worms are spun their cocoons. In this, however, they are prevented by the outer shell being destroyed, because if it formed it would spoil the silk. The caterpillars do not know what to make of this for a time, but eventually they make it their right, and they begin spinning the silk.

This end attained the native is delighted, and they make the worms crawl about them rapidly, spinning the delicate silken thread as they go, each worm spinning perhaps four thousand yards of shining filament. Round the neck, and chest, and arms and legs they go, as though racing each with the other, and presently the work of the worm is over.

The transformation is complete. From a naked savage, the native is turned into a perfectly clothed being, with a garment of silk that in fit and appearance would make him envied of every ballet dancer.

The ex-Queen of Madagascar, who is now in Paris, is a somewhat remarkable case. She was voluntarily sent to the English missionaries to be educated. Her Majesty, however, is a firm believer in her native soothsayer, and it was in consequence of his prophecy that she was anxious to visit Paris. The story is told by a young French officer, who was present, that the soothsayer—a native of the tribe of black dwarfs known as the Tananariv—predicted, some six years ago, that a happy turn in her fortune would date from her first visit to France. The prophecy was uttered on the very day that Antananarivo was taken, and only a few hours before the Queen was dethroned.

Out of an average annual loss to the world's shipping of 2,172 vessels 94 are completely missing and never heard of again.

About the House.

FROZEN Dainties.

To the casual observer who eats whatever is set before him, provided it is good, asking no questions—the difference between sherbets, fruitices, frappes, sherbets and water ices seems as inconsequential as that between tinned and fresh fruit. To the initiated, however, there is a considerable differentiation.

A water ice is simply a lemonade or fruit juice and water frozen without stirring. Motion interferes with the clearness. A sherbet is a water ice to which white of egg or gelatine has been added to give it a creamy consistency. Sherbets should be frozen more rapidly than ices.

A sorbet is frozen more like water ice, not so hard as a sherbet, and usually has liquor added.

A frappe is simply a half frozen ice. Its distinguishing characteristic is its mushiness. If liquor is added to a frappe it becomes punch.

Granitas are fruits or water ices frozen without much motion and with equal parts of salt and ice, so as to ensure a granular texture. They are not frozen hard. Small fruits or large preserved or candied fruits cut in small pieces may be added just long enough before serving to get thoroughly chilled.

Crushed ice, with sugar cream prepared by freezing whipped cream without stirring. It should be made a number of hours before using and packed in salt and ice, using a greater proportion of salt than for ice cream.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

Almond Paste for Cakes.—Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth; grind and pound very finely one pound of sweet almonds, and add to this one pound of sugar. Lay the paste over the cake, and let it dry in a slow oven.

To Clean a Leghorn Hat.—Stir a teaspoonful of powdered sulphur into the juice of a lemon. Brush this thoroughly into the hat with a tooth brush, and when clean place it under a lamp and let its water run over, free it from the sulphur. Dry in the air out of the sun. Brush over with the white of an egg.

Mixing Salad Dressing.—Many housekeepers complain of the trouble they have in mixing the French dressing. Put the ingredients (one tablespoonful of vinegar, three tablespoonfuls of oil, a teaspoonful of salt and quarter that amount of mustard) into a bottle. Cork tightly, then shake the bottle vigorously for a few minutes, and you will have a perfect emulsion. This is by far the easiest way to mix the French dressing.

Potted Beef.—Slice thinly two pounds of thin, raw beef and beat the slices with a rolling pin, sprinkle over them about a teaspoonful of powdered allspice, pepper and salt to taste and add a pinch of cayenne. Leave the meat in a cold place with the spices and turn it once or twice.

Then place in a deep pan and add just enough cold water to cook it. Tie some paper over the top of the jar, cover with a saucer, and cook in a very slow oven all night. Let the meat stand in the jar till cool, then pound it to a paste, using a little of the gravy in the process and adding more seasoning if necessary.

Place the meat in small jars and run a little melted butter over it. This will keep for some time in a cool place and when served may be cut in thin, delicate slices with a very sharp knife.

Mushroom Ketchup.—Take a peck of fresh mushrooms and take a pound of salt, place them in a deep pan and season with salt sprinkled between. Let it stand six hours, then break up the mushrooms with a wooden spoon and allow them to stand in the cool for three or four days, stirring daily. Ascertain as nearly as possible the quantity of liquor there will be when strained, and to each quart allow a quarter of an ounce of cayenne, half an ounce of allspice, quarter of an ounce of ginger, half a teaspoonful of powdered mace. Place all in a jar, cover closely, place in a saucepan of boiling water and boil for three hours. Then pour the contents of the jar into a saucepan and boil slowly for half an hour. Pour the ketchup into a jug and strain into small bottles for use. Do not squeeze the mushrooms and be careful to leave all the sediment in the jug. Before corking the bottles and covering them with sealing wax, add a few drops of brandy to each. Examine the ketchup from time to time to see that it is keeping well. Should it become too thick, add a few peppercorns.

WORTH KNOWING.

Paint made with turpentine is a better protection to iron work than paint mixed with linseed oil. For a refreshing bath dissolve a tablespoonful of rock ammonia in it. The water is thus made soft and invigorating.

A little vinegar put into a frying pan and heated on the stove removes the odor of onions or fish from the tins.

Lettuce for salad is greatly improved by being put in cold water for several hours before it is to be prepared for the table.

Sold photographs may be cleaned by sponging with clear cold water. The cardboard mounts may be cleaned by rubbing with dry bread.

To cool butter in warm weather, such as for croissants, place it in a good plan. Plunge jars containing it to the neck in an airtight box that has wet and fitted closely round the butter jars. Salt may be used with the water and with great advantage. Keep the sand wet with plenty of cold water; a biscuit tin is quite large enough to hold the necessary jar.

To Clean Oil Paintings.—Take some old potatoes, and peel carefully. After rubbing the potato over the painting (with very little water) a slice should be cut off and the rub-

bling continued. As you go on the latter should be wiped off with a very clean, very soft, wet sponge. When the whole surface has been thoroughly rubbed, the painting should be well washed with lukewarm water, and then rubbed with cotton wool, which will remove all dirt. Finally polish by gently rubbing with a silk handkerchief.

DISINFECTING A ROOM.

Sometimes a doctor orders a room to be disinfected and if this is not done properly it might as well not be done at all. An exchange gives the following directions: Soak two teaspoonfuls of powdered gum tragacanth in a pint of cold water for an hour, then place the bowl in a pan of boiling water and stir frequently until the gum is dissolved. Have newspaper cut into strips about two inches wide and paste six thicknesses together. Paste these over the cracks of doors and windows, leaving the door by which you leave the room to be sealed after the fumigator is lighted. If there is a fireplace in the room, it must be covered with several thicknesses of brown paper. The gum tragacanth is easily washed off and does not discolor either paint or woodwork.

EATING FRUITS.

Sickness may be produced by irregular and excessive use of fruits and vegetables but there is no danger when they are eaten in proper amount and regularly.

Children are, as a rule, exceedingly fond of fresh fruits and green vegetables, and if they are allowed the free and prudent use of wholesome fruits and vegetables they will not eat them in excess. The greatest danger lies in eating those foods when they are not in proper condition.

Select only those that are properly grown and ripened and of the freshest, otherwise they will excite disease. Never consider perishable foods cheap which are not strictly fresh and sound.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some of the World's Great People.

Sir Squire Bancroft has, perhaps, the most astonishing memory among actors. He is not only able to repeat any part he has ever acted, but he can recall exactly when and where he appeared in any of the hundreds of characters he assumed while on the stage.

Perhaps the only living explorer who is equally familiar with the dark places of Equatorial Africa and the "Land of the Midnight Sun," is M. Paul du Chailly. The mysterious fascination of the "Dark Continent" lured him from an East African counting-house when he was quite a young man, and he was away four years, returning with a live gorilla as a trophy. Then he went far north, and his fascination of manner and kindness of heart won him hundreds of friends.

Mr. Henry Richards, Worthenbury, near Wrexham, England, a retired agriculturist, has attained his 102nd birthday. When over ninety years of age he sang in the Worthenbury choir, and was probably at the time the oldest chorister in the country. In his 100th year he received a congratulatory letter from the Queen. His eldest son is about eighty years of age and his youngest descendant is but a few months old. There are 182 descendants of this grand old man—namely, 11 children, 66 grandchildren, 97 great-grandchildren, and eight great-great-grandchildren.

Earl Russell, who during the last ten years has had considerable experience in legal proceedings, is the grandson of Lord John Russell, the first Victorian Premier upon whom Sir John Tenniel excised his pencil, and great-grandson, therefore, of the sixth Duke of Bedford. "The Earl, who succeeded his grandfather in 1878, is unmarried in appearance. A rather stolid ruddy face is redeemed by smiling eyes that look out mildly from the shelter of gold-rimmed glasses. John Francis Stanley possesses none of the oratorical or literary qualities of his famous grandfather, though he has spoken once or twice in a modest way in the House of Lords.

A most exciting career has been that of Sir Rudolf Slatin, better known as Slatin Pasha. He left Vienna, his birthplace, when a lad of seventeen, to become a clerk in a commercial house in Cairo. A few years later came under the notice of the Governor-General, the late Governor of Darfur. In this position he became known as "The Hammer of the Arabs," owing to his many victories over the turbulent tribes, but in 1888 he had to surrender to the Mahdi. Then began an imprisonment that lasted till 1895, when, by secret aid from the authorities at Cairo, Slatin managed to escape. The late Queen had Sir Rudolf Slatin under her personal care to hear him relate his adventures.

The Hon. Walter Campbell, who has just published a book of humorous poems, illustrated by the Princess Louise, is said to be one of the best amateur reciters and Scotch story-tellers in society. Always a great favorite of the late Queen, he would bring a smile to her lips at every moment with his quaint tales, his imitations of the peasant's ways and doings—copied first hand from real life. He is a Scotchman, and his homely mother says and does his comic songs, says Lady Violet Grenville, "Jean Jamieson's Bonnet," would send the most stolid of audiences into fits of laughter. He has the quiet, sedate manner, the right accent, and the latent sense of humor which give the true flavor to a Scotch story.

"A woman," said Mr. Platt (tood, "can't keep a secret." "Go on!" said little Johnnie. "Feather kept me working on a 'spatched sum,' when she might have told me the answer."

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

BITS OF INFORMATION WHICH YOU SHOULD READ.

Fascinating Facts About Almost Everything Under the Sun.

One sailor in 250 is lost at sea. In the eye of the State all religions are equal in Australia.

England is a creditor to the world for over £1,500,000,000.

The carat used in estimating the weight of gems is a grain of Indian wheat.

Each year about \$50,000 is expended in sand in English bath towns to prevent the horses from slipping. The diamond if laid in the sun and then carried into a dark room, shows distinct phosphorescence.

It is estimated that the electrical organ of a lively electric fish would give a discharge of about 200 volts. A systematic count by States shows that there were 2,588 lynchings in the United States during the past sixteen years.

It has been estimated that it will require eighty-five men working every day until 1947 to unearth the entire ruins of Pompeii.

Probably the most extraordinary journal in the world is published weekly in Athens. It is written entirely in verse, even the advertisements.

A North Sea codman carries a outfit of lines which extends eight miles in length, and has usually fixed upon it the amazing number of 4,680 hooks, every one of which must be baited.

In 1794 the secretary to the Turkish Embassy in London shot an arrow against the wind the extraordinary distance of 415 yards, and back with the wind nearly fifty yards further.

The tip of the tongue is chiefly sensitive to pungent and acid tastes the middle portion to sweets and bitters, while the back is confined entirely to the flavors of roast meats and fatty substances.

Nearly 1,000,000 women in Spain work in the field as day laborers; 350,000 women are registered as day servants—that is, they work for their food and lodging. There is no such class anywhere else.

Although volunteer enrollment has never been extended to Ireland, yet in the days when archery formed a part of the defensive instruction of the manhood of our nation the use of the bow was, by law, taught to the men and youth of Erin.

Archery targets are 4 ft. in diameter and have a gold spot in the center, surrounded by rings of red, blue, black and white, with a border of green. Every hit in the gold is counted nine, in the red seven, in the blue five, in the black three, and in the white one.

The French military authorities are considering the formation of six railway regiments. The Boer war has shown the importance of railway operations, and the new regiments will be recruited from railway servants, who will be drilled in running trains, destroying and repairing tracks, telegraphing and other duties.

A curious tram line is that between Atami and Yoshihama, two coast towns in the province of Izu, Japan. The line is seven miles long, the rolling stock consists of a single car, and the motive power is furnished by a couple of muscular coolies, who actually push the car along wherever power is necessary. When the car comes to a down grade they jump on and ride.

The yakamiki, a species of crane, is said to be one of the most intelligent birds known. The bird is used by the natives of Venezuela, South America, in the place of shepherd dogs, for guarding and herding their flocks of sheep. It is said that however far the yakamiki may wander with the flocks, it never fails to find its way home at night, driving before it all the creatures entrusted to its care.

The visitor to the Falkland Islands sees a number of what appear to be weather-beaten, moss-covered boulders of various sizes scattered here and there. On attempting to turn one over, he is surprised to find that it is anchored to the ground by roots of great strength. These are not boulders—they are trees! No other place in the world shows so great a peculiarity of "forest" growth. The Falkland Islands are exposed to a strong Polar wind which renders it impossible for trees to grow in the proper form; Nature has consequently adapted herself to the prevailing conditions, and produced this strange form of plant life. These "living stones," as they are called, are quite devoid of "grain," and it is next to impossible to cut them up and utilize them for fuel.

COURTING SUNDAY.

Throughout Holland the four Sundays in November are kept as festal days. They are named severally Review, Decision, Purchase and Possession. On Review Sunday everyone goes to church, and after service there is a grand procession of all the young men and maidens look at each other, but forbear speaking. On Decision Sunday each would-be benedict approaches the maiden of his choice with a ceremonious bow, and from her response judges whether or he is acceptable as a suitor or not. On Purchase Sunday the consent of parents and guardians is sought, if in the wooing during the week has been happy. Possession Sunday witnesses the first appearance of the various lovers before the world as actual or prospective brides and bridegrooms.

Out of the 206 wooden vessels built in British yards last year 147 were under 600 tons. More than half these were yachts.

The largest opal in the world weighs 17 oz., worth \$300,000 and belongs to the Emperor of Austria.

THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1901.

Heat and Drought.

The greater part of the Mississippi valley has been suffering from heat and drought for many weeks past. The States of Missouri and Kansas have suffered most, and in some sections no rain has fallen since April. The crops of wheat and other grains are a complete failure, while the corn crop will be very light. For several weeks the heat has been excessive; and in many places on Sunday last temperatures of over 100° in the shade, and even up to 113° were registered. A great many deaths from heat prostration have taken place.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Board on Wednesday 695 boxes of cheese were boarded, as follows:—

1 Bell	40
2 Central	100
3 Evergreen	100
4 Harold	50
5 Kingston	100
6 Maple Leaf	100
7 River Side	50
8 Shamrock	50
9 Stirling	50
10 Glen	50

Buyers present—Bird, Bailey, Cook, Kerr, Rollins, Russell, Souve and Whiston.
Sales—Bird got 8, 7, 9, 17 at 9½c. Bailey, 15 at 9-10c. Rollins, 1 at 9-10c. Whiston, 11 at 9-10c.
Board adjourned till 4 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday next.

Harold News.

Urbane Heath has nearly completed a barn and stables which will not be surpassed by any in this township.
Dr. Wales, assisted by Dr. Sprague, on the 18th inst. performed a surgical operation on Mr. Jas. Knox, with the best results.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.
Mr. and Mrs. Neil Vanallen started for Buffalo on Wednesday. They intend visiting the Pan-American before returning home.
Miss L. Potter, of Frankford, is visiting friends in our village.
Mrs. Russell Pitman is seriously ill of heart trouble.
The public will be interested in knowing that the Willing Workers are prepared to furnish ice cream to all who wish for it, on the lawn of the church, during the coming summer, every Saturday evening. Over 150 enjoyed a social hour last Saturday evening.

Anson News.

From Our Correspondent.
Mrs. Jeffrey and children, of Belleville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. S. Chard.
Master Beecher and Miss Hazel McCullen are spending their holidays with their uncle, Mr. L. J. Burke, of Fuller.
Miss Emma Hagerman who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Jeffs, of Havelock, has returned home.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Chambers, of Ottawa, returned to their home last week, after spending a few weeks at Mrs. N. McConnell's.
Miss Minnie Wilson, of Canifiton, is the guest of Miss Grace Weaver.
Miss Lillie Rodgers is spending a few days at her sister's, Mrs. W. Kincaid.
Master Egbert Eggleston met with a serious accident last week. He was caught in the hay slings and sprained his arm. We are glad to see he is around again.

Absent Treatment.

The Woman Had Faith In It and Was Cured.

"My wife solemnly affirms that she would get a divorce if I say anything about it," said Jones with a smile.
"But it is too good to keep, so here goes. Mrs. Jones had been ailing for some time, and, falling into the hands of one of the neighbors who is a faith curist, she became imbued with that peculiar belief. I laughed at her, but she remained firm and said she was convinced that she could be cured only through faith. As her illness was nothing serious I said nothing more, congratulating myself that I was ahead what a doctor would have charged her.
"It ran along for some time while my wife continued to gain, and at last she announced that she was fully cured.
"Now, then, John Henry," said she, "I never again wish to hear you say anything about mind cure being all imaginable. I am sure that I would have been a dead woman if I had not taken the treatment that I did. And to think he never set eyes on me!
"He never what? I gasped.
"Set eyes on me! I took the absent treatment. I sent Professor Fako \$5 to treat me by his famous absent treatment."
"Do you mean to say," said I, "that you sent a fair \$5 to treat you?"
"That's just what I did! And to think the most wonderful thing about it was that I was aware the moment that he received my letter and opened it, although he was a thousand miles from me! Why, I commenced gaining right from that moment! It is simply wonderful! You can't deny that I am a well woman, and all through the wonderful absent treatment that I received."
"I should have said something right then and there had I not heard the postman's whistle and gone to the door to get my mail. There was a letter for my wife from the dead letter office, and when she opened it out dropped her letter to Professor Fako. She had misdirected it, and he had never received it. She says—but on second thought I hadn't better tell you what she says."

Some Hints and Helps.

A teaspoonful of turpentine put into the tub in which the clothes are soaking, will greatly aid in making them brilliantly white, and will be a great help when clothes have become very yellow for want of use.

If people would only remember that every pot, pan, or any utensil that has been used for cooking food, and which is soiled, while it is hot, what a lot of unnecessary labor and time would be saved.

An easy way to clean a white straw hat that has become discolored, is to rub it over with half a lemon dipped in flour of sulphur, and then leave it to dry in a shaded place.

A tumbler of cold water (not iced) is an excellent thing before breakfast in the morning. It washes out the stomach, prepares it for the food, and tends to regulate the bowels.

A small bag of charcoal hung in impure water will purify it, and it is well to keep such a bag in the cistern; water filtered through charcoal may also be rendered perfectly pure.

A teaspoonful of vinegar boiling on the stove will counteract the smell of strong food; a teaspoonful of ground cloves on a hot coal will produce the same result.

To clean the silver spoons and forks in everyday use, rub them with a damp cloth dipped in baking soda, then polish with a little piece of chamois skin.

Salt and vinegar will be found the best for scouring the copper preserving-kettle; a lemon cut in half and dipped in salt will remove all stains.

It is never extravagant to buy good, expensive table linen, as every dollar added to the cost adds to the length of time it will give service.

You can make your kitchen a model of cleanliness and beauty if you adopt up-to-date methods in its arrangements.

A little finely-grated horseradish added to milk will keep it fresh for several days.

Filth, anywhere, may become the resting-place for germs which threaten life. The skin and clothing ought to be as nearly antiseptic as possible.

Chew your food thoroughly and leisurely; it is not wasted time. Boiling the food is one of the most common causes of indigestion.

The secret of household economy lies in giving careful supervision to all household supplies, and in the judicious use of the left-overs.

There is no doubt that an action takes place when coffee is cooked and stands in a metal receptacle, which detracts from its fine flavor.

Irons should not be allowed to become red-hot, as it makes them rough, and they do not retain the heat so well afterwards.

Try wrapping a baked potato in a blanket as soon as it is done, and press slightly until it bursts, and it will be sure to be meaty.

The baby should sleep on a hair mattress, not a feather bed, at any season, and a hair pillow should also be used.

Silver can be kept clean without a weekly cleaning, if carefully washed with hot soapsuds each time it is used.

If the oven should be too hot at any time, place a pan of water in it, and the heat will be lessened.

Sweet oil, with a little vinegar added will restore the lustre to the leather backs and seats of chairs.

It is far more difficult to guard the health of small children in the summer than in the winter.

Boiled starch is improved by the adding of a little sperm salt or gum arabic dissolved.

A lump of camphor placed in the silver drawer will prevent the silver from rusting.

The best way to keep lemons fresh is to pack them in moist sand.

To remove blood stains use cold water first, then soap and water.

Lampwicks should be pinched and rubbed smooth, not cut.

Out of the Shadow.

The discouragement, the despair of ill-health, out into the noon-day glory of health, vigor and strength. Are you seeking this way? Are you wishing to replace weakness by strength, despondency by hope and expectation, pale cheeks and listless eyes, by the roses bloom and sparkling eyes. If you but use Ferrozine, you will make rich, red blood, your nerves will be strong, old time vigor will return and with it endurance that will enable you to live an active, energetic and successful life. Remember the name, Ferrozine. Sold by C. E. Parker.

Sine Happenings.

From Our Own Correspondent.
Miss Isa Breakell of Queensboro, is renewing old acquaintances in this neighborhood.

Quite a few are contemplating a trip to Manitoba this harvest.

Mr. Leslie Fox, who has been engaged with Gilmore and Co., returned home last week.

Miss Ethel Badgley of Sidney, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mat Sine.

The Grand Lodge of the Orange order in British America opened its sessions in Toronto on Tuesday.

A London paper estimates that \$100,000 a year is necessary now to live in society, whereas fifty years ago a man with half that amount could get along nicely.



PARAFFINE WAX

Don't do the top of your face and preserve your skin in the old-fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, also entirely safe way by a thin coating of pure refined Paraffine Wax. It is safe, quick, and has no taste or odor. It is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. It is in a convenient tin. Full directions with each tin everywhere. Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.

Reports received by the Department of Agriculture show that anthrax has broken out at three points in eastern Ontario among the cattle and horses.

Missionaries representing the Church of England, Baptist, Funeral, and Mourning Reform Association will visit the United States to preach opposition to pomp in funeral ceremonies.

The Minister of Education has granted \$1,100 out of the Poor School Fund to the poor schools of North Hastings for 1901. The amount granted by the County Council for the same purpose was \$365.

It is proposed to have ten thousand volunteers reviewed by the Duke of Cornwall and York during his visit to Toronto in October next. There is difficulty in finding suitable ground for the purpose.

About midnight of Monday fire destroyed the model cheese factory situated five miles west of Campbellford, and owned by C. Aggett; 150 cheese were also burned; insurance, \$800 on cheese, and \$850 on building and contents.

Here are evidences of advancement: The Legislature of Wisconsin has lately passed a very stringent law against the docking of horses' tails; and the Legislature of Florida has passed a stringent law for the protection of birds. In the State of Wyoming the Legislature passed a law requiring every teacher in the public schools to spend ten minutes of each week in the instruction of pupils for the humane treatment of animals.

The grand aggregate trade of the Dominion for the fiscal year 1901, ending June 30, last, will be \$384,000,000, which is over twelve million dollars in excess of last year; by far the largest in the history of the country. The grand aggregate of trade for 1900 was \$381,517,286. On the basis of imports entered for consumption and Canadian produce exported the total trade last year was \$388,844,581 as compared with \$345,985,174 for the previous year.

A pre-historic city of immense proportions is said to have just been unearthed on the Navajo Indian reservation, between Durango, Col., and Farmington, N.M., the particulars of the find having been reported to the land department of the Santa Fe system in this city. A palace has been found containing, it is said, about 1,000 separate apartments, some of them in an excellent state of preservation. Another stone castle contained 100 separate apartments. In some of the rooms inspected were found the finest of wood and other relics of a valuable character, specimens of which have been gathered and sent to the Smithsonian Institute.

A Knock Out for Asthma.

You have had many disappointments, filled your stomach with nasty drugs, tried lots of things, but they all failed. Not being a stomach complaint, of course Asthma can't be cured by stomach medicine. But Catarrhazone cures Asthma. It gives it a tired feeling in about fifteen minutes. Inhale Catarrhazone; it makes breathing easy, cures the cough, makes you well. Doctors say there is nothing like Catarrhazone for Asthma. 25c. and \$1.

The Way the Boy Put It.

Different sermons may be preached from the same text, and there may be more or less of truth in each of them. "Here is an account," said Mr. Morse, pointing to a paragraph in the evening paper. "of the way in which a boy was saved from drowning by a mastiff which belonged to his cousin. The boy ventured too near the edge of a treacherous bank, lost his footing and fell into the lake. The dog dashed in after him and succeeded in pulling him out." "There," said Mrs. Morse, turning an accusing glance upon her 10-year-old son, "that shows how dangerous it is for a boy to go too near the water!" "Why, mother," said the boy in sorrowful astonishment, "I thought father read it because it showed how perfectly safe I'd be wherever I went if you'd only let him buy me a big dog!" Mr. Morse coughed and became discreetly absorbed in the quotations of mining stocks.

Too Much.

"You say you think your boy has too great an appetite?" said the physician to an anxious mother. "Do you realize how much a growing boy can eat?" "I should think I ought to if anybody does," returned the boy's parent. "I'll just put the case to you, doctor. 'Where we were, up in the mountains, the waitress would come in and say to my boy, 'We have fried fish, steak, liver and bacon, baked and fried potatoes, rye biscuit, muffins and dry toast.' 'And that boy Ned would say, 'I'll take it all, please—and some eggs.' " Exchange.

Evolution of the Apple.

Apples are new in the economy of the world's use and taste. At the beginning of the last century few varieties were known, and we can go back in history to a time when all apples were little, sour and pucker—crab apples and nothing else. The crab apple was and is in its wildness nothing but a rosebud. A tiny blossom that turns to little red balls, apple flavored, and the thorny crab had the same grandmother.

Awful Affliction.

Junior Partner—I received a note from our bookkeeper this morning saying that he wouldn't be able to come to work for several days.
Senior Partner—What's the matter with the man?
Junior Partner—His wife has been cutting his hair.

The Case.

"Gentlemen of the jury," cried the counsel for the defendant, "if there ever was a case which in any case must be carefully compared with other cases this case is that case."
"Which case?" asked the puzzled judge.

Domestic Economy.

Madam—Poor Fido, he was such a nice dog! I am so sorry he died.
Bridget—So am I, mom. Many's the plate he saved me washing.—Baltimore World.

RITCHIE'S Annual Remnant Sale.

Our Summer Sale of Remnants of last season's stock is now on in every department. Hundreds of ends of PRINTS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS, LINENS, SHEETINGS, TICKINGS, etc., are being offered at greatly reduced prices.

We specify a few of the many bargains:—

TRIMMED MILLINERY at HALF-PRICE. All of our handsome Colored Trimmed Millinery reduced HALF-PRICE.

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25 per cent. off all Mantles and Costumes. 75c. Colored Blouses for 49c.

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Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of the championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he wrote, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthening." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist does not supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for \$2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

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night.

THE CYNIC.

In every married couple one has the
other bluff.
What the world really needs is an elev-
ated commandment—thou shalt not gossip.

When a man and woman begin to tell
each other the truth, their love affair is
coming to an end.

When a man sees a sign on a door
reading, "Keep out—this means you,"
he thinks it refers to other people who
are bores.

While you are wondering why your
neighbor doesn't get along better on his
income, he is wondering what you do
with your money.

Death is a great wit. In going around
making his selections he takes care not
to disturb those who are a heavy burden
on the backs of others.

BRACKS AND COUPLINGS.

The city of Pittsburgh has assumed con-
trol of three of its street car lines and ex-
pects soon to take possession of the re-
maining lines when it is intended to ad-
vertise for proposals to convert them to
the electrical system.

The Lancet pronounces the present un-
derground steam trains in London "ex-
ceedingly dirty." All attempts at ven-
tilation have failed, and the proposed
substitution of electric traction seems the
only remedy.

The Prussian minister for railways has
expressed his great surprise at the re-
stricted employment of women in the
railway service, especially as booking
clerks, for the sale of tickets, etc., and
has ordered that they are to be engaged
more extensively.

Curious Vienna Law.

They have curious laws in Vienna
and enforce them too. Recently Marie
Friedl and Felix Kopstein, aged 15 and
13 years respectively, were walking
along a street in the Austrian capital
when they came across an old woman
staggering along under the weight of a
heavy package. Moved by pity, they
offered to carry it for the old woman, a
proposition to which she readily ac-
ceded. The kind-hearted children had
not gone far before they were arrested
by a policeman for carrying parcels
without a license. The children were
taken to a police station, where the of-
ficer in charge lectured them upon the
immorality of their offense. They were
kept in arrest for six hours and then
released with a warning.

It seems that there is a corps of
"messengers" in Vienna to which the
municipal statute grants the exclusive
right of "carrying" inside the city. The
boy and girl had violated the law by
carrying the old woman's burden, and
under such an interpretation of the
statute a man who carries a package
for a woman with whom he is walking
may be "run in" by the first policeman
who sees him.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Petty's Pills.
If he hasn't got them write us, en-
closing the price, 50 cents, and we
will supply you.

As an all-around family remedy, one
that always should be in the house
for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills
discount anything in the market.
They are so small a child can take
them with ease; yet one's a dose.

OUR FATHER CARETH.

The sparrow falls, a brief life quickly end-
ed.
Some wanton hand has blotted out the
sun.
The throbbing pulse of life for aye sus-
pended.
Unheeded and unmourned, except by One,
"Your Father careth" for a sparrow fall-
ing.

His eye hath marked the dying angel,
Which rest the veil of life in thine ap-
pealing.
And choked for ever its sweet symphony.
Poor fluttering heart! at rest, at rest for
ever.
Life's fitful fever ended soon for thee;
So speedily for thee its cords must sever;
Was it to set thy usefulness at liberty?
We know not, little bird. Thy Maker
knoweth.

We only understand he loves and cares;
His brooding spirit like the wild bird
bloweth,
Interpreting all dumb, beseeching pray-
ers.
If He so care for these weak, tiny crea-
tures,
O, soul distressed! doth he not care for
thee?
Can He not read in all thy anguished fea-
tures
Thy mute appeal against the things that
be?
"Your Father careth," ceases thy vain re-
placings;
All that thou needest He will send to
thee—
Mercy and love through all the interwiv-
ings
Of the mysterious working out of His de-
cree.

—Mary E. Kendrew.

EARLY DAYS OF TELEPHONES.

Prof. A. Graham Bell Tells About Put-
ting in His First at Brantford.
The following is from the pen of
Prof. A. Graham Bell, inventor of the
telephone:
It is exactly 26 years since I put
up my first telephone, visiting at my
father's house in Brantford, a small
city in Ontario, Canada. We ob-
tained the permission of the Cana-
dian Government to use a telegraph
line four miles long that extended
from Brantford to a neighboring vil-
lage.

We put up our apparatus in a
friend's house, kindly loaned for the
purpose, and as it was over half a
mile from the telegraph line, we were
obliged to lengthen the wire.
No additional telegraph wire was
available, so what do you think we
used? You would never guess. We
could find nothing in the hardware
stores but stovepipe wire, and we
had to buy up all the stovepipe wire
in Brantford to make our line long
enough.
We did not trouble to put up posts,
but tacked the wire to the fence.
The communication that took place
over this first telephone wire was
not a conversation, but a monologue,
as we had the transmitter only at
one end, and the receiver at the other.

In this way the first message was
sent over the telephone, and I have
been told that Brantford calls itself
the "Telephone City" ever since.
That was in 1875.
A short time afterwards Mr. Chas.
Williams of Boston strung a tele-
phone wire from his office in Boston
to his house in Cambridgeport, a dis-
tance of two miles. This was the
first telephone wire to be perman-
ently erected.

Since these small beginnings, what
amazing progress has been made!
The next step in the improvement
of the telephone will be wireless tele-
phony. This is not an inventor's
dream. It has already been done
across short distances.
In the immediate future it will be
made practical for social and com-
mercial purposes.

Elements of National Strength.
There are two products of the
earth upon which, to an extent that
is almost startling, under modern
conditions, the fortunes of nations
turn. These are coal and iron. Coal
turns the wheels of industry and
commerce, and furnishes the motive
force of the great naval engines of
modern warfare. Iron, in its various
forms enters into every material
part of life. To cut off the supply
of these would paralyze the world
until science had found substitutes
for them. The possession of them in
large quantities and power to make
them available constitute important
elements of national strength.

Echoes From Australia.

Victoria, Australia, has 1,051,246
acres of gold-bearing land.
Western Australia's coast line in
many parts about the same as that
of Western Australia, but the only col-
ony under the commonwealth that
does not pay its members of the leg-
islative assembly.
Western Australia's aborigines,
notwithstanding many years of mis-
sionary work, are, with the exception
of 51, returned as pagans.
The value of house property in
London is put at £153 per inhabit-
ant. This is a record for European
capitals, but is beaten by Sydney,
Australia, with £245 per head.

Lieut.-Col. Drury.

Lieut.-Col. C. W. Drury, C.B., went
to South Africa in command of the
Canadian Artillery, under Lieut.-Col.
Lessard. He was born July 18,
1850, in New Brunswick, entered the
New Brunswick Garrison Artillery in
1874, and joined "A" Battery as
Lieutenant in 1877. He gained his
majority in May, 1889, after having
seen service in the Northwest Rebel-
lion, and secured his brevet Lieuten-
ancy in 1892. He was ap-
pointed commandant of the Royal
School of Artillery, at Kingston, in
1893.

Bees Swarmed on Him.
Mr. Neenan, a Thirkish hairdresser,
has had a remarkable experience,
which proves him to have a wonder-
ful presence of mind. While crossing
the street he saw a swarm of bees.
The queen followed him, and her
subjects followed suit. He stood
calm and still, and was soon covered
with the creatures. An expert epila-
tor was fetched, and he transferred
the queen into a hive, where she was
followed by the rest. The disgraced
Mr. Neenan went his way unharmed.

WHERE WOMEN SHIRK.

Mon. David Mills, Canadian Minister of
Justice, in his characteristics
of New England Women.

Some statements regarding the
livelihood of the New England peo-
ple, with particular reference to an
apparent wrong on the part of the
women, are made in a letter to a
friend of the Hon. Mr. Mills, Minister
of Justice, as a result of his ob-
servations while going to Boston to
take passage for England. In part
he says:

"I saw some sections covered with
forest that I am sure must have been
cleared land a century ago, so that
I feel sure that there is far less land
in New England cultivated now than
there was fifty years ago. I noticed
the towns we ran through had very
neat-looking dwelling houses. They
were all kept well painted and all
looked new. The people are living
mostly by some kind of handicraft or
a mechanical kind. But the people
don't like farming; they take no in-
terest in it, and derive no enjoyment
from it. The New England people
are upon the soil, but are not of it.
They obviously dislike farming as
much as their women do having
children, and were it not for the for-
eigner who has taken up residence
among them, there would be neither
children born nor fields cultivated.
If left to themselves, they would be
a descendant of the Pilgrim Fathers
will be as rare as a great auk, and
the race is sure to share the fate of
the dodo. This must be a very seri-
ous problem for the United States
statesman. Stop the foreign immigra-
tion, and the United States would
not increase the population, and af-
ter a time the country would be-
gin to diminish. There is obviously
something very wrong with a people
who, under conditions so favorable,
have such small families. The United
States woman does not realize her
duties to God and her country, and
so thinks much more of her own
pleasure than she does of the re-
sponsibilities which the Creator has
imposed upon her."

FIT FOR FRUIT GROWING.

Prof. Macoun's Prophecy Regarding the
Province of Ontario.

"When I stated many years ago
that the Northwest was suitable for
the producing of grain, many people,
and some prominent ones too, pool-
poohed the statement. It is the same
thing to-day when I say that all the
area from Niagara to Cape Herd is
suitable for fruit growing," said
Prof. Macoun, chief of the botanical
branch of the Geological Survey.
Macoun was in Toronto, en route
for that district, in order to make
a philosophical statement of the cli-
matic conditions of the country along
Lakes Erie and Ontario, chiefly with
reference to fruit growing, when he
made that statement.

"The forest growth of a country,"
he said, "is the chief basis of calcu-
lation as to what the country is best
adapted to produce. It is a far surer
and more reliable way than by topo-
graphic or climatic data. I am con-
vinced from what I already know of
the products of the lake shores, and
from what I will learn on my jour-
ney, that I will be able to issue a
report stating confidently that the
country in question is favorable for
fruit growing. It is just on the same
basis that I calculated the useful-
ness of the Northwest for wheat
growing."

Prof. Macoun is glad to see an in-
creased interest in forestry every-
where. In Ottawa a party of men
have applied to the Government of
Quebec for a large tract of land up-
on which it is intended to re-forest
with a variety of woods. Hard wood
would be a valuable product in a
short time, and would not be very
long before good spruce was in sharp
demand. Manufacturers of paper to-
day say that they put genuine
spruce into their pulp, but he would
state positively that the pulp was
nothing more nor less than a soup
de bouillon from the different woods
of the forest.

Our New Postage Stamps.

The issue of a new set of postage
stamps to replace those which bear
the head of Queen Victoria, which
Queen Victoria, will shortly engage
the attention of the postal depart-
ment. The government of the United
Kingdom will probably get out its
new issue before any steps are taken
by the colonies, but there, as here,
there is probably a variety of stories
of stamps on hand, which it is well
to use up before the new dies are
prepared. There is no precedent to
go by in the matter, as at the ac-
cession of Queen Victoria there was
no such thing as a postage stamp,
as we understand the term, in use.
There are about fifteen stamps in
use in Canada, on which the head of
Queen Victoria appears. When the
new issue is being prepared it is
practically certain that the present
eight-cent stamp, which was design-
ated principally for use in registering
letters, will be replaced by one of
seven cents to correspond with the
rate for registered letters since the
reduction to two cents of the letter
rate.

Colonel Otter's Career.

Colonel William Dillon Otter, C.B.,
was born near Clinton, Ont., Decem-
ber 3, 1843, and joined the militia
in 1861. He served through the Fen-
ian Raid of 1866, including the bat-
tle of Ridgeway; went to England as
second in command of the Wimble-
ton team in 1873; succeeded to the
command of the Queen's Own Rifles
in 1874; was commandant of the
Wimbleton team in 1883; was made
commandant of the School of Infan-
try, Toronto, December, 1888; com-
manded the Battalion column during
the Northwest Rebellion of 1885, and
was promoted to command the Cana-
dian contingent to South Africa
in October, 1899.

Longfellow's Tribute to Burns.
I see amid the fields of Ayr,
A plowman who is found fair,
Sings at his desk
So clear, we know not if it is
The voice of the poet or his,
Nor care to know.

AT THE SIGN OF THE SKULL.

"It's 'Galloo and go!' and 'Slow, now, slow!'"
With every man in his hand a law,
But the things of this world are a fleeting show.

The postchaise Time that all must take
Is old with clay and dust;
Two horses strain its rusty back
Named "Horse" and "Donkey."
Our luggage totters on its roof
Of Vanity and Care,
As Hope, the postboy, spans each back
Or heavy eared Donkey.

And now a comrade with us rides,
Love, hope, or Honour,
And that dim travel-bag, which
Gaunt Memory on a horse.

And he who king or he who kern
Who ride the roads of Sin,
No matter how the roads may turn
They lead us to that Inn.

Into that Inn within that land
Of Silence and of gloom,
Whose ghastly landlord lies our hand
And leads us to our doom.

It's "Galloo and go!" and "Slow, now, slow!"
With every man in his hand a law,
But the things of this world are a fleeting show.
—Madison Swain in Saturday Evening Post.

IN GRANADA

The Story
of a Soulless Child.

BY MADELENE YALE WYNNE.

"Peppita," said I, "do tell me a story."
"Senora Maria Madalena, would you
like to hear about Seraphita? She was
born in Granada. That was 100 years
ago. She was born in a high place.
Her mother was of a great family, and
her father was great too, but he was
very wild, and Seraphita was the pret-
tiest thing that ever was born in Gran-
ada. Everybody said so, and her moth-
er used to think that the sun rose on
the east side of her little bed and set on
the west.

"The days ran merrily till Seraphita
was 4 months old. Then she died.
Her mother had so much heart grief
that she left her wife. For one whole
day she sat, cold and still, without a
tear, and then she cried aloud and be-
gan to tear out handfuls of her smooth
black hair, and it was a great pity, for
her hair was black and long and glist-
ened like satin. She was called the
beautiful she was, and she would not
eat anything or even sleep.

"Two nights after Seraphita died and
was lying as white and beautiful as an
angel, with wax candles at her head
and feet and with a white flower in her
hand, her mother went quietly into the
room and sent the old nurse who was
watching over Seraphita away. Then
she closed the door and threw herself
on her knees and prayed so hard that
her prayers could not get up to heaven,
for they were more like curses than
prayers, and Senora Maria Madalena,
it is not good to pray like that. One
must not send up prayers that are not
fit to go to heaven, for then St. Peter
shuts the gates of heaven, and the
prayers go wandering up and down in
the great spaces of air, where there is
no one to answer them.

"The devil, who is everywhere but in
heaven, came to her and asked, with a
very sweet voice, for he can use any
voice he likes, 'What is it that Seraphi-
ta's mother is praying for?'"
"I want my child back. I want her
in my arms that are so empty and my
heart that aches."

"And then the devil told her. I do
not know exactly how he told her, but
he made her know that he could give
Seraphita back to her just as she had
been, with her rosy cheeks and her
black eyes and her pretty black hair,
which was going to be like her moth-
er's. He could do this, only he could
not give her soul back. She must be
always without a soul.

"And Seraphita's mother talked with
the devil, for her wife were gone, and
she did not know right from wrong,
and she promised anything if he would
only give her baby back to her again,
even without any soul. And the devil
very politely said he did not want any-
thing to be given to him. He was glad
to give the child back so long as she
did not ask for the soul.
"And then while the mother looked at
Seraphita the pink came into the ba-
by's cheeks, and she smiled, and then,
because her joy was so great, the moth-
er cried out loud, and her voice could
be heard way down in the street. Then
everybody came running in to see what
was the matter, and the father was so
happy he carried Seraphita again to the
church, and they had another cere-
mony, and this time he paid even more
gold, and there was a great festa in
Granada.

"You see, nobody but the mother
knew that only Seraphita's body was
there, that she hadn't any soul and never
could have one; only the mother
knew, and she could not be happy.

"She grew very thin, and her smooth
satin hair turned white on top just
where the devil had laid his hand, so
she wore a veil, even in the house, and
she hid her eyes as if she was afraid,
and she prayed day and night. Nobody
knew what she prayed, because she did
not dare to tell even her husband.

"By and by she grew so afraid and
sad because Seraphita somehow didn't
seem to her any more like her own
child. She was like a beautiful wax
doll, but she was not wax, and she
looked just like herself to everybody
else, only to her mother she seemed
strange, and she could not get the
warm love back into her heart, even
though she pressed Seraphita to her
bosom night and day.

"The little baby grew in spite of that,
and she grew prettier and prettier all
the time. Everybody loved her except
her mother, and that was just what the
devil wanted.

very soon she died, because she had
kept her secret so long it had just burn-
ed her heart out.

"After that, no one knew how it hap-
pened, but pretty soon everybody began
to whisper and look queerly at Sera-
phita when the nurse carried her into
the street, and her father seemed trou-
bled, and he talked with the priest and
wanted to pay some more money to the
church, but they wouldn't have any
more ceremonies for Seraphita, and the
priests tried to make the people stop
talking. What they said was 'non-
sense.' But it was not nonsense, and
so they went on talking among them-
selves, and they would take their own
children out of the way when Seraphita
was old enough to play about.

"So she grew up all alone except for
her father and her nurse and the priest
who wanted to live in the house, which
showed that the church thought there
was something in it, else why should a
priest go and live in the house?

"One day when Seraphita was out
walking she came across some little
boys who were stealing a black kitten
to kill it, for everybody knows that
black cats belong to the devil. And
Seraphita ran right in among the flying
stones, and not one of them hit her, for
the devil held his hand between her
and the stones, and she caught up the
devil's kitten and hugged it tight, while
the stones fell at her feet, and the boys
cried out: 'Devil's brat! Devil's cat!'"

"Peppita," said I, "she seemed to me
to have been a very nice, soft hearted
little girl."

"Oh, no, Senora Maria Madalena! You
see, black cats belong to the devil, and
if she had had any soul she couldn't
have taken one in her arms.

"She carried it home, and she used to
feed it, and she had to hide it away, be-
cause, of course, nobody wanted to
have a devil's cat around, and the cat
would run and jump into Seraphita's
arms whenever she came near, but it
would fly like mad and its hair would
all stand on end when any one else
came around, which shows, does it not,
that something was wrong? And an-
other thing showed that all was not
right with Seraphita; the priest began
to teach, and she learned faster than
any child should. There was an evil
spirit that whispered the words into
her ear, so that she did not have to
study.

"She had power over horses too, and
if she just put her lips to a horse's ear
he would turn and rub his nose on her
face. You see, horses have no soul, and
they knew that Seraphita hadn't any.

"And, besides that, she always looked
very old and grave when anybody was
near, but when she was alone in the
fields or in the woods she would laugh
out loud, and they could hear her talk
with the birds, for she knew bird lan-
guage, and she would lean over the wa-
ter and talk to herself or to the fishes.
Oh, it was true, she had no soul!"

"Well, what became of her?" I asked
as Peppita paused to emphasize her
statement.

"She grew up so beautiful that stran-
gers would stop in the street and look
at her as she passed, but of course ev-
erybody soon found out all about her,
and then they would not look at her—at
least they would not look her in the eye
—unless they had a charm on."

"Do you mean that she had the 'evil
eye'?"

"Oh, yes! Why, she could make any
one have bad luck just by looking at
them, and she could make flowers grow
and blossom and be more colors than
any other flowers. She knew she had
the 'evil eye,' for she never went any-
where or visited the sick or the poor,
though she had plenty of money. She
used to send the priest with food or
clothes. You see, she knew."

"And what became of poor little Sera-
phita?"

"Why, you see, when she was about
20 years old she was very ill again, and
she lay in a trance for three days. The
doctors wouldn't go near her, and her
own old nurse had died, and they
couldn't get any one to take care of her
till finally the priest sent to the convent
for one of the sisters. She was a very
good woman, and she went to the
house, and, creeping on her hands and
knees so that the devil could not get
hold of her, she went right into the
room and prayed all night. Her pray-
ers went straight up to heaven, and she
prayed that Seraphita might die, and
that before she died her soul should be
given back to her.

"And, Senora Maria Madalena, just
as the sky began to grow pink in the
east and the white mist blew across
the vega and the birds began to call
what do you think happened?"

"A beautiful white dove flew into the
window and alighted on Seraphita's
breast, and laying its bill close to her
mouth, it breathed a soul into her, and
then the dove just vanished, and Sera-
phita was dead."

"Then, because God had been good to
him and had given Seraphita a soul
again, her father built an orphan asy-
lum and called it after her, 'The Sera-
phita,' and you can see it over there,
with the sun shining on it. It looks like
gold."

"It is a pretty story, Peppita, but do
you believe she had no soul?"

"The senora knows I am English on
my father's side, but my mother was
Spanish."

"So you are half Spanish and half be-
lieve it. Is that so, Peppita?"

"Yes, senora."

The Nightingales.

The father of Florence Nightingale
was William Shore, who assumed by
letters patent the surname of Nightingale
in 1815. The name, together with
the family property, came from old Pe-
ter Nightingale, against whom Ar-
kwright, inventor of the spinning jenny,
brought in 1776 one of his actions for
infringement of patent rights. Lea
Hurst, the home of the Nightingales in
Derbyshire, is only two miles from
Cromford, where Arkwright set up his
mill and the adjacent manor house of
which he purchased from Nightingale.

Agoraphobia.

Builders, with their stone and mor-
tar, brick and lime, water and sand,
have left little puddles on a stretch of
upper Broadway. An irregular string
of pedestrians flung itself past the
place, knowing the advantage of stepping
over the slight inconvenience of crossing
the miniature lakes. But one man,
when he was confronted with the situa-
tion, started back with an exclamation
of vexation and passed around the
pools.

"That chap has agoraphobia," said
one of two men who had noted the
movement.

"Has what?" asked the other.
"Agoraphobia. It means simply an
abhorrence of open spaces, and it has
a great many victims. Specialists in
this sort of nervousness say it takes
various forms, and one of its subjects
having an insurmountable dread of
crossing from one side of the street
to the other, while others have a dis-
inclination to go more than a few
blocks from their home.

"Some dread to step across a puddle
of water, like the man we just saw.
Others dread descending into a well
beyond a certain depth, and still oth-
ers have a fear of getting too high in a
building or an elevator. As a rule,
these persons are acutely intellectual,
so it is no mental disgrace to be a vic-
tim of agoraphobia, simply a misfor-
tune that is commoner than most per-
sonal supposes.

A Celebrated Roman Feast.

Touching the matter of eating, the
stories told by the old chroniclers and
historians of the abnormal appetites of
certain Roman and oriental men of
note fairly stagger belief. Gibbon tells
of Soliman, a caliph in the eighth cen-
tury, who died of indigestion in his
camp near Chalchis, in Syria, just as he
was about to lead an army of Arabs
against Constantinople. He had em-
ptied two baskets of eggs and figs,
which he swallowed alternately, and
the repast was finished with marrow
and sugar. In a pilgrimage to Mecca
the same caliph had eaten with im-
punity at a single meal 70 pomegranates,
a kid, 6 fowls

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

WHEAT.

Toronto, July 23.—Wheat—There is not much inquiry and the market is dull. Local exporters quote red and white at 61c middle freight, and holders are asking a cent or two more. No. 1 spring wheat sold at 52c east today. Goose wheat is dull at 61c for No. 1 east and 60c for No. 2 middle freight. Manitoba wheat is firmer at 70c to 80c for No. 1 hard, 77c to 78c for No. 2 hard, and 75c to 76c for No. 3 hard, grinding in transit, and 2c less for local delivery Toronto and west.

Flour—Is quiet. Some 90 per cent. patents sold at \$2.50 in bulk. Choice brands are held at 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is quoted at \$4 for Hungarian patents and \$3.70 for strong bakers in car lots, bags included, Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$13 to \$14 for shorts and \$11 to \$12 for middles for car lots west.

Barley—Is nominal at 41c for No. 2 east, 40c for No. 2 middle freight and 39c for No. 3 extra middle freight.

Corn—Is firm on small offerings at 44c to 45c for yellow and 43c to 44c for mixed.

Oats—Are firm at 33c for No. 1 white east and 32c for No. 2 white middle freight. New crop for future delivery are quoted by local dealers at about 3c less than these prices.

Butter—Is firm at \$3.75 for cars of barrels and \$3.65 for bags in car lots Toronto, and 20c more for smaller lots.

Peanut—Are firm at 70c middle freight.

PROVISIONS.

The market is very strong and prices are firm for all classes of hog products. There is an excellent demand and stocks are moving well. Quotations are unchanged.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$21; heavy mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear, hams, shoulders, 11c and small lots at 11c; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; hams, for small and medium, 13c; ribs, 11c to 12c; shoulders 11c to 11c; backs, 14c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Threes 10c, tubs 11c and 11c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The hot weather has caused a depreciation in the quality of the dairy butter now offering, and dealers report that it is difficult to secure choice stock. Only a small percentage of shipments of tubs, pails and crocks can be rated as first-class; these lots sell at 10c. The keepest demand is for pound rolls, and these are very scarce. Those selling have been held in cold storage for a month or more. They bring 17c readily. The bulk of the offerings is of medium grade and sells at 14c to 15c, while some lots bring only 12c. Creamery is active and both prints and boxes are selling at 20c to 22c.

Eggs—Offerings are large and market is active. Hot weather causes heavy shrinkage in shipment, and it is not easy to make up a case of selected stock. The best eggs are quoted firm at 12c, and fresh gathered are selling at 11c to 12c. Seconds are dull and in poor demand at 8c to 9c.

Potatoes—Market for old shows a little more life, as the holdings have been almost entirely cleaned up. On the track here are quoted at 25c to 30c per bag, and potatoes out of store are held at 35c to 40c. New potatoes are in good demand, and the offerings are still comparatively light. Jobbers are paying \$1.10 per bushel for large lots and potatoes out of store sell at \$1.20 to \$1.25.

Baled Hay—Market is quiet with a fair demand and moderately large receipts. Prices are unchanged at \$9.50 to \$10 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Steady and unchanged at \$4.75 to \$5 per ton for car lots on track here.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Wheat, white, No. 1, 67.50; No. 2, 66.00; No. 3, 64.50; No. 4, 63.00; No. 5, 61.50; No. 6, 60.00; No. 7, 58.50; No. 8, 57.00; No. 9, 55.50; No. 10, 54.00; No. 11, 52.50; No. 12, 51.00; No. 13, 49.50; No. 14, 48.00; No. 15, 46.50; No. 16, 45.00; No. 17, 43.50; No. 18, 42.00; No. 19, 40.50; No. 20, 39.00; No. 21, 37.50; No. 22, 36.00; No. 23, 34.50; No. 24, 33.00; No. 25, 31.50; No. 26, 30.00; No. 27, 28.50; No. 28, 27.00; No. 29, 25.50; No. 30, 24.00; No. 31, 22.50; No. 32, 21.00; No. 33, 19.50; No. 34, 18.00; No. 35, 16.50; No. 36, 15.00; No. 37, 13.50; No. 38, 12.00; No. 39, 10.50; No. 40, 9.00; No. 41, 7.50; No. 42, 6.00; No. 43, 4.50; No. 44, 3.00; No. 45, 1.50; No. 46, 0.00; No. 47, 0.00; No. 48, 0.00; No. 49, 0.00; No. 50, 0.00; No. 51, 0.00; No. 52, 0.00; No. 53, 0.00; No. 54, 0.00; No. 55, 0.00; No. 56, 0.00; No. 57, 0.00; No. 58, 0.00; No. 59, 0.00; No. 60, 0.00; No. 61, 0.00; No. 62, 0.00; No. 63, 0.00; No. 64, 0.00; No. 65, 0.00; No. 66, 0.00; No. 67, 0.00; No. 68, 0.00; No. 69, 0.00; 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ILL WITHOUT KNOWING IT.

DISEASES THAT CREEP INTO THE SYSTEM.

When it is time to consult a doctor or go to a hospital.

We all know the man who thinks he is ill when he is in perfectly sound health. But there is also the less-known person who prides himself on being the pink of health when a doctor will detect the signs of insidious disease.

If you think you are a consumptive, the chances are that you are not, while the real sufferer from the fatal malady is usually the gayest of mortals, and, whether from ignorance of it, or out of bravado, appears unconscious of his danger. He will be cheerful, even when feeling his last, and will laugh at the doctor's suggestion that he should make his will.

Another disease which creeps on without the victim being conscious of it is hydrophobia. The earliest symptom of it is a slight fixed smile which in time develops into a laugh, then settles down into a grin. He would at once be ordered to a hospital, but would probably scoff at the idea. Then the grin assumes a sardonic expression, the muscles of the neck stiffen and the man becomes seriously ill.

Locomotor ataxy is a complaint that has a sneaky, underhand way of asserting itself. You find some difficulty in going downstairs; but on turning round and ascending, find everything is all smooth. But, as you go down again, the trouble returns. You attribute it to stiffness from walking, or to some unnatural position of lying in bed, and think no more about it.

If you close your eyes and can stand still and straight for one minute

YOU ARE ALL RIGHT.

But if you sway, it may be locomotor ataxy, and it is time you consulted a doctor. But don't let all those who cannot stand steady for a minute think they have locomotor ataxy. Their conscience may suggest a much simpler explanation.

Typical creeps on in a very stealthy, unobtrusive fashion. If when you awake with a headache, your palms have a subtle, sticky, and a glance at the soles of your feet shows them to be of a corresponding tint, you are probably entering on the stages of typhoid. If your face has a dull expression, intensified by a bulging of the pupils of the eyes, there is also a possibility that this disease is imminent.

Sometimes you will complain of a touch of rheumatism in the shoulder, but will go on with his work as if nothing was the matter. He may be in for pleurisy, as this is one of its earliest symptoms. A hardened liver, too, also shows itself first in a slight pain in the shoulder blade.

A man once went to a physician complaining that he could not walk without keeping his head bent towards the ground. The doctor said that he was suffering from a creeping

A Child's Suffering.

HER MOTHER FEARED SHE WOULD NOT REGAIN HER HEALTH.

She was First Attacked With Rheumatism and Then With St. Vitus' Dance—She was Unable to Help Herself and Had to be Cared for Almost Like an Infant.

(From the Orangeville Sun.)

Among the most respected residents of Orangeville is Mrs. Marshall, who lives in a pretty little cottage on First street. For some years her twelve-year-old daughter, Mamie, has been a sufferer from rheumatism combined with that other terrible affliction—St. Vitus' dance. In conversation recently with a reporter of the Sun Mrs. Marshall told the following story of her daughter's suffering and subsequent restoration to health:—"At the age of eight," says Mrs. Marshall, "Mamie was attacked with rheumatism from which she suffered very much, and although she was treated by a clever doctor her health did not improve. To make her condition worse she was attacked with St. Vitus' dance, and I really gave up hope of ever seeing her enjoy good health again. Her arms and limbs would twitch and jerk spasmodically and she could scarcely hold a dish in her hand, and had to be looked after almost like an infant. While Mamie was in this condition a neighbor who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with beneficial results in her own family advised me to try them in Mamie's case. I had myself often heard these pills highly spoken of, but it had not occurred to me before that they might be of service to her. Before she had completed the second box I could see a marked change for the better, and by the time she had taken five boxes all trace of both the rheumatism and St. Vitus' dance had vanished, and she is now as bright, active and healthy as any child of her age. Some time has elapsed since she discontinued the use of the pills, but not the slightest trace of the trouble has since made itself manifest. I think therefore, that I am safe in saying that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only restored my child to health, but have worked a permanent cure."

Rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance and all kindred diseases of the blood and nerves, speedily yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the cures thus effected are permanent, because this medicine makes rich, red blood, strengthens the nerves, and thus reaches the root of the trouble. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CEYLON AND INDIA NATURAL LEAF GREEN TEA.

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

IT IS ALSO A BRITISH PRODUCT

SALADA Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

ing form of paralysis but the man scorned the doctor to be right.

Another form of this complaint shows itself in a hand-dog expression of the face which the bearer believes to be due to fatigue. If, in addition to this, he cannot easily raise the upper lip or bring the eyelids together, he is certainly suffering from a growing form of paralysis, though he feels as though he could perform any prescribed athletic feat.

An outward and visible sign of shaking palsy is a slow movement of the lips while eating—a trifling and perhaps unnoticed habit. It is generally accompanied by a tendency to wobble fast, and finally

BREAK INTO A RUN.

If you find yourself running down a crowded thoroughfare, when you intended to take a stroll, drop into a hospital.

That much affected pose, the far-away look, may arise from less beautiful causes than a poetic train of thought. It may be an early stage of meningitis. A look of self-satisfaction coupled with a tremendous increase of vanity does not necessarily mean insufferable conceit. It may arise from an approaching paralysis of the brain.

Disease often disguises its approach by deceptive strategy. Insanity is in many cases preceded by a wonderful increase of bodily fitness and mental power, by which latter the possessor feels capable of squaring the circle or discovering the fourth dimension.

All sorts of things may mean danger signals to health. Wrinkles on the forehead and a difficulty in opening the eyes may mean "large white kidney." Heart or liver diseases often show themselves in enlarged ankles. Beware also of excessive appetite, which does not always signify robust health. It is a regular sign of diabetes or a form of nervous dyspepsia.

Still, don't get scared. The surest way to get any disease is to imagine you've got it, and worry about it. The object of this article is to warn people, should they feel queer, not to postpone seeing the doctor.

CURIOUS CUSTOMS.

Places in England Where You Can Live for Nothing a Day.

In Norwich, England, there are three days in the year when anyone may claim a very substantial meal for nothing. The only qualification for it is that the applicant shall repeat aloud, in St. Giles' Church, a prayer for the sovereign's health. Afterwards they partake of a meal of broth, beef and bread, topped off with a liberal allowance of beer.

The little village of Godstone, in Surrey, is, however, ahead of Norwich in generosity. There, from the first Thursday in November to the last in April, free broth is given to all who wish to ask for it. And on any Sunday throughout the year you can get a cut of fresh roast beef.

There are places in which you can not only be fed but a night's lodging will be given you. At Rochester, in Kent, there is a hotel where you can get a supper, a night's lodging, and fourpence on your departure next morning. At no other place in the world do they pay you for the honor of making yourself their guest.

Bucks is a rare place for hospitality. If you happen to be cycling, wandering in the neighborhood of Waddesdon any day in the year, you can in the morning or evening demand a drink of new milk, and it will be supplied to you free. A cow is kept specially for this purpose by the park.

At Drayton Beauchamp on Boxing Day, if you wish to apply at the door of the vicarage, you will be supplied with all the bread and cheese you can eat and as much ale as you can drink.

Still, the sameness of diet might become trying, although during Lent you could vary it by going to Farnham Royal, where you would be given herrings and bread. And at Christmas, in Burnham, you would get a most elaborate meal, with plenty of good ale, tobacco, or snuff to finish with.

Perhaps in anticipation of some evil effects of such treatises as this, Slopston long ago made provision for free funerals. If death should overtake you there you will be buried free, and the mourners, if any, will be provided with a good strong pound of cheese and four quarts of beer.

WINGS SERUTED.

"Mamma," asked little Nellie, "what is an angel?" "Well, an angel is a beautiful young girl that dies."

"But, mamma, why does papa always call my nurse an angel?" "Hm," responded the mother after a moment of thought. "Your nurse is going to fly immediately."

SHORT AND SWEET.

Perhaps one of the shortest courtships was that of an eminent American jurist. He was on his way to hold court in a town when he met a young woman returning from market.

"How deep is the creek and what did you get for your butter?" asked the judge.

"Up to the knee and eighteen cents," was the answer, as the girl walked on.

JOHN WANTED TO KNOW.

A good story is told of one of the dignitaries of the Scottish Church. Before he became known to fame he was minister of a remote parish in Perthshire, and was not considered a particularly attractive preacher. At his suggestion extensive alterations were made in the transept of his church, and these had the effect of sweeping away considerable seating accommodation.

One day, after the alterations had been effected, he visited the church to see how it looked. "What do you think of the improvements, John?" he asked of the beadle.

"Improvements!" exclaimed John, in disdain; "they're no improvements at all. 'Whaur are ye goin' to put the folk?'"

"Oh," said the minister, "we have abundance of room, John, considering the size of the congregation."

"That's a very well the noo," retorted the beadle; "but what will we do when we get a popular moonster?"

THE COMMONEST OF ALL TROUBLES.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE USED MORE FOR BACKACHE THAN FOR ANY OTHER KIDNEY AFFECTION.

Bright's Disease not so Frequent of Late Years—Dodd's Kidney Pills Undoubtedly the Cause—Diabetes also far less Prevalent.

Matane, Que., July 15.—(Special)—Not only in this neighborhood but throughout the Province of Quebec there is a marked decrease noticeable in the number of cases of Bright's Disease reported. This fact is undoubtedly due to the wide use of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

Bright's Disease at one time was the cause of a large proportion of the deaths in this Province. It was considered incurable and until Dodd's Kidney Pills were introduced it was incurable. Not so, however, now. Dodd's Kidney Pills have almost wiped the disease out. Not a Diabetes heard of now to any great extent.

"The most common form by which Kidney Disease manifests itself is Backache, and here Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing their most active work. They are recognized as the surest and quickest cure for Backache ever invented. They work on the sound principle of going to the root of the trouble—the Kidneys, wherein they differ from all other of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They do more than merely relieve. They positively and permanently cure, as thousands of people are ready to testify."

O. Dionne, a well-known resident of Matane, says, "Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a grand success in curing me of Backache and I recommend everybody to keep them in their medicine chest. They are a remedy for Backache and Disease of the Kidneys."

IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE, DOESN'T IT?

He kissed devoutly the hand that passed him the autograph album, and wrote therein, "I would write my name upon this page. Would that I could inscribe it upon the purer scroll of your heart, and in that invisible ink which shall only appear as the thing upon which it is written is warmed at the fires of a love which takes no note of time."

That was a year ago. They are married now, and when she asks him for his autograph, in the shape of a pretty heavy cheque, to liquidate her millinery bill, he grasps that album, or a larger-sized book if handy, preferably the latter, and threatens to fling it at her head.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

ALWAYS READY FOR WAR

Reasons Why Germany is Ever Up in Arms.

It must be very hard, from one point of view, to be a German, says the London Spectator. We English constantly forget it, because we at once admire and slightly dread the action of the German emperor, but no people are anything like so favorably situated as the Germans who at three days' notice may all be fighting for their lives. We English get panics occasionally, but we have always a secret confidence in the sea. The Austrians have many troubles, but they have only one foreign enemy, and a friend whom they regard as almost irresistibly strong. The French are nervous, but they can be invaded only from one side, and besides their frequent historic success against that enemy they trust in an ally, who they think will make the invaders always dread an attack in the rear.

But the Germans are liable to invasion at once from the east, and from the west, in each case by the mightiest armies of Europe, separated from them only by frontiers which in history have always been successfully passed. * * * The rock upon which the German military system rests is black necessity. No German's home can be made safe without a prodigious army, an army unprocured by wages; and even that army, vast as it is, would not be sufficient security but for a professional perfection which makes it superior to economies far beyond itself in the numbers who can be drawn together for battle. Taking the fighting class as 6 per cent. of the nation, Germany has only 8,000,000 warriors, against 9,500,000 who might be opposed within the difference can only be made up by incessant attention, rigid drill, and a certain military tone infused into the whole life of the nation. Everybody, to take a single illustration familiar to all Germans, must not only be ordered, but be ready to give up his horse if the cavalry requires the beast, or to obey with a certain willingness any other requisition.

FRAGRANT SOZODONT

a perfect liquid dentifrice for the Teeth and Mouth

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
LARGE LIQUID AND POWDER, 75c

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

The biggest incubator in the world is at Battery, near Sydney, in Australia. It accommodates 11,440 ducks' or 14,000 hens' eggs.

The Duke of Cornwall presented in Sydney war medals to one thousand men and two nurses for service in South Africa.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

What do you mean by saying the dentist's word is carried weight with them? Plaintiff—I mean, your worship, that he swore at me and then hit me with a brick.

MEDICAL WORLD STARTLED.

Remarkable success of the new treatment for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, La Grippe, and diseases of the lungs. A balm in every drop. Hope and assurance for the troubled and sick. For a generation sufferers from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, and other diseases of this class have been vainly striving to effect a cure of their malady by the use of ointments, washes, powders. Failure could only follow treatments of this disgusting, unscientific and useless. A marvellous advance was made in the scientific treatment of these maladies when that marvellous method known as the Catarrhazone treatment was promulgated. At once the medical world's attention was directed towards this mode of treatment, and it would be impossible to mention any medical man of the first rank that would not recommend any other. The best medical men, ministers, lawyers, prominent public speakers and the great public with unstinted praise recommend it. So simple, it cures while you breathe it. So prompt its effect seems magical. So effective that its results are absolutely permanent. Catarrhazone is sold by all druggists. The treatment will last from 6 weeks to 3 months, and it only costs \$1.00. If you have any doubts to satisfy, send us 10c to cover cost of boxing, mailing, etc., and we will send you a 25c outlay free. Polson Chemical Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn.

On the day of the King's silver wedding, in 1885, all the royalties in England, and his mother, called at Marlborough House.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

They were talking about trees. My favorite, she said, is the oak. It is so noble, so magnificent in its strength. But what is your favorite? Yew, he replied.

Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA. It relieves at once.

A. S. McDONALD.

Beddock, June 11, 1897.
G. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Did you say that young man in the parlor tried to kiss you, dear? said the young woman. Yes, he did, replied the daughter. And did you tell him you would call me? No, I didn't. Do you think no one in the house wants to be kissed but you?

Oh, sir, won't you go in and stop that man and his wife from fighting? Just listen to that! Who? Mr. Not much I won't. I remember too vividly the fate of the man who interfered between me and my wife.

Advice to a Bride

Don't take any chances at the outset of your married life—Give him

Monsoon Ceylon Tea

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA has replaced many other package teas, just as the Ceylon Tea have replaced the China and Japan Tea on account of the purity and superior quality. Lead Packages, 25, 50, 40, 60 and 80 Cents

If You Want best results SHIP all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLIES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to The Dawson Commission Co. Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

PRINTERS

Printing Material for Sale.

PRINTING PRESSES.

One Four Roller Campbell Press, front delivery, bed 43x56, \$1200
One Four Roller Campbell Press, bed 37x52, \$1100

FOLDING MACHINES.

Two 7-col. quarto Brown Folding Machines, each \$400

Type-Setting Machines.

Two Roger's Typographs, in first-class order, each \$550

Also Cutting Machine, Stones, Stands, Body and Display Type.

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For Canadian delegates and all others going to the Epworth League Convention, via Chicago and North-Western Railway, to leave Chicago Tuesday, July 9th, 11.59 p. m. Stops will be made at Denver, Colorado Springs, Glenwood Springs and Salt Lake, passing en route the finest scenery in the Rocky and Sierra Nevada Mountains. Through Pullman Palace and Tourist Sleeping Cars. Order berths early, as party will be limited in number. Fare only \$50 round trip, with choice of routes returning. Send stamp for illustrated itinerary and net map from San Francisco to B. E. Bennett, Gen'l Agent, 2 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

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Minard's Liniment—Lumberman's Friend.

Katrina—Hans, why you didn't gee me dot gold necklace mine last birthday? Hans—I was afraid dot he was make you look so pooty somebody else fall in love mit you.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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Don't take any chances at the outset of your married life—Give him

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